THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

FIFTEENTH YEAR. | HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1899. | NUMBER 80.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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Shakespeare's description fits thousands of women. They are cross, despondent, sickly, nervous—a burden to themselves and their families. Their sweet dispositions are gone, and they, like the bells, seem sadly out of tune. But there is a remedy. They can use

McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

It brings health to the womanly organism, and health there means well poised nerves, calmness, strength. It restores womanly vigor and power. It tones up the nerves which suffering and disease have shattered. It is the most perfect remedy ever devised to restore weak women to perfect health, and to make them attractive and happy. $1.00 at all druggists.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

REV. J. W. SMITH, Camden S. C., says:—"My wife used Wine of Cardui at home for falling of the womb and it entirely cured her."

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Surplus $60,000.00.
This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,1y

STRAY SHOTS.

Jas. Faller, of Cincinnati, sends his regards to his mountain friends.

Daniel C. James, of Bushton, Ill., is erecting a nice cottage on farm purchased last year.

Cattle sold at Indianapolis recently at $7.15 per hundred. There is no demand for poor grades of stock.

The Mississippi river is the lowest in years, and salt water from the gulf is running up stream for over 150 miles.

Mrs. Frank Trimble, of Memphis, is dangerously ill, and at this writing doubts of her recovery are entertained.

Broom corn is $200 per ton as a result of the trust. The Kentucky farmers in Illinois, sold at from $60 to $80 per ton, which is a fair price ordinarily.

J. G. Trimble, jr., who has been in Memphis for several months, left last week for Mt. Sterling. He shipped home 700 head of Southern cattle.

Your writer was agreeably surprised by running on to a camp of Kentucky deer hunters in Mississippi while inspecting a 10,000 acre tract of timber lands. I hunted with them two days, and saw four deer and a number of wild turkey. At night the wolves howled and the panthers cried around the camp while the boys stacked the poker chips and recounted the stories of the chase. A young man from Louisville got lost, and wandered in the swamp till after midnight, when he was found completely exhausted by fright and from ruuning from place to place. The next day his feet were swolen out of proportion, and I learn since his toe nails have come off. The camp is located in a forrest of over 30,000 acres, and in many places the cane is so dense as to make it almost impassible for a dog. Our Thanksgiving dinner was one ye editor would go in raptures over, and consisted of wild turkey, venison, tenderloin, with all delicasies of the season. Eleven deer were killed in ten days, which were shipped to Bowling Green, where the hunters lived. This was their tenth annual hunt, and they are as good a sent as ever scuttled a ship or cut a throat.

J. H. S.
Dec. 6. Lick Log, Miss.

The fact that an assistant secretary of the interior, a man as close to McKinley as the Hon. Webster Davis is now on his way to the Transvaal, should not be lost sight of by the public. It is claimed he visits that country for his "health", but it strikes the ordinary observer that South Africa is a very unhealthy place for Anglo-Saxons just at present. We believe his visit was prearranged and designed to show to Europe the compact between this country and Great Britain, for the purpose of intimidating any Europen power from interfering in behalf of the Boers.

There appears to be very clear evidence that postmasters in Utah have been appointed by McKinley who are charged with being polygamists, yet when an effort was made in the house of representatives for an investigation of these charges, the Republicans promptly voted against it. Of course the proceedings to remove Roberts show no abatement. The inconsistency of the Republicans is thus made plain to the country.

It is said that one train, on a certain railroad, carried 390 jugs of "bug-juice" and dumped them off at a town in this state—being the terminus of the road on last Saturday.

TEETS—BAUSELL.

One of Lebanon's Charming Maidens Married.

Miss Hannah, daughter of the senior editor and a sister of the junior editors of the News, was married, Monday morning, to J. P. Teets, of Kentucky. We clip the following from The Outlook:

"On the morning of November 28, Miss Hannah Bausell, of this place and J. P. Teets, of Kentucky, were united in matrimony at the residence of the bride's parents on East Main street at 8 o'clock. The marriage was quite a surprise to Lebanon as the intention of bride and groom have been kept so very secret that not even Dame Rumor had an inkling of it. The young people, fearing objections to the union, had planned an elopement to which no one save themselves were cognizant. Monday night Mr. Teets arrived, but the matrimonial intentions were discovered. The consent of the father and mother was sought and eventually granted. At eight o'clock the following morning in the parlor of Mr. Bausell's home amid an assemblage of friends, the bride, attired in a becoming costume of blue with white trimmings, and the groom stood up to take the sacred vows of marriage, Rev. I. Martin, pastor of the Methodist church, administering them.

Almost immendiately following the ceremony the happy couple left for Cleveland where they took the cars for North Carolina where they will spend a few weeks after which they go to Norfolk for the winter. Mrs. Teets expects to return to Lebanon a short time during the holidays.

Her many friends in Lebanon deeply regret to give her up and their best wishes for her happiness go with her.

Mr. Teets is a stockholder in Teets' show which has such widespread popularity wherever it goes."

You Are a Democrat

and, of course, want a democratic newspaper. THE CHICAGO DISPATCH is the Great Democratic Weekly Newspaper of the country. It advocates the readoption of the platform and the renomination of William Jennings Bryan.

There has never been a political campaign that will equal in importance that of the one to be fought next year. The republican party, backed by the money power of this country and Europe, is alert and aggressive. Flushed with the victory of three years ago it will seek by every means in its power to maintain its supremacy.

Democrats must be up and doing. They must wage an unceasing war upon their enemies. In no better and more effective way can this be done than by the circulation of good, sound democratic newspapers. The publisher of The Chicago Dispatch, will send to every new subscriber for three months a copy of The Chicago Dispatch for ten cents. If you are not already taking this great political weekly, send in ten cents at once. You should not only do this yourself, but you should induce all your friends to join with you. By a little effort you can easily rase a club of ten or twenty subscribers.

The Chicago Dispatch is indorsed by William Jennings Bryan and other democratic leaders.

Addess THE CHICAGO DISPATCH,
120 and 122 Fifth Avenue.
Chicago, Ill.

One of our merchants remarked just before Xams, "That he had sold seven hundred pounds of candy." What a lot of children were made happy on that amount of sweetness.

Academy Notes.

K. M. Rose spent Christmas at his home in Lee City.

D. L. Roberts went to Hindman to spend the holidays at home.

Prof. E. W. McDarmid is spending his holidays in Cincinnati and Hiram.

Clay Brown left Friday for his home, near White Oak, to spend his holidays.

O. P. Garnett is spending his Christmas vacation with his parents in Owenton.

The rooms for the Academy boarders are well and comfortably furnished with new furniture.

Noah Cisco went to Morgan and Magoffin counties during part of the holiday season, in the interest of the academy.

Every parent and guardian should put their children in Hazel Green Academy at the beginning of the next term January 1, 1900.

Prof. Cord accompanied by Noah Cisco, spent a few days this week in Menefee county soliciting pupils for Hazel Green Academy.

Misses Eva Holman, Mattie Cord and Sudie Harrison are spending the holidays with their parents in Powell, Mason and Fleming counties.

Plans for the new buildings of Hazel Green Academy will be perfected early in the new year, that work may be begun early in the spring.

Examinations were held last week at the academy. Many of the pupils have secured good grades, some failed to pass, but the majority did well.

The range purchased for Bethany Lodge boarding house is the largest ever brought to this section of the state. It weighs more than seven hundred pounds.

A. Porter Taylor, who has been in Hazel Green Academy since September, left Thursday for his home in Lexington. After the holidays he will enter a medical college in Chicago.

The top of a desk from Norwich University, Vermont, in which Admiral Dewey had cut his name while a student there, sold in Boston the other day for $25.

Oklahoma wants to enter the Union as a state and will begin at once to lobby for the success of the scheme. Fifteen years ago the territory was grazing land for roaming cattle.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fail to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q on each tablet.

FOR SALE:—The Nicholasville Democrat, weekly, on easy terms. Paper is paying a nice dividend and has a good circulation among the best people. Three presses, a Washington Hand Press, a Universal (on which The Democrat is now printed), and a Gordon jobber. Abundance of news and job type, 4 imposing stones, 150 news and job cases, 2 cabinets, racks, chairs, galleys, furniture, and everything needed in a first-class office. New gasoline engine. Paper is doing a good business. Only reason for selling is the fact that the owner is going into other business.

Address, W. R. HARRIS,
Nicholasville, Ky.

Send one dollar to the Frankfort Daily State Democrat and get that paper during the entire session. Full proceedings published each day, and particulars regarding the contests for state offices.

Coughed 25 Years.

I suffered for 25 years with cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J B. ROSSELL Grantsburg, Ill.

THE KELLAM CANCER, MEDICAL SURGICAL HOSPITAL.

WE GUARANTEE PERMANENT CURES without the use of the knife in CANCER and all CHRONIC SORES. No money to be paid until patients are cured. Our Medical and Surgical Departments are second to none, being composed of a corps of first-class Physicians.

All examinations free.

We treat no patients outside the hospital.

FRANK G. KELLAM. F. C. KELLAM,
HARRY KELLAM. General Manager.
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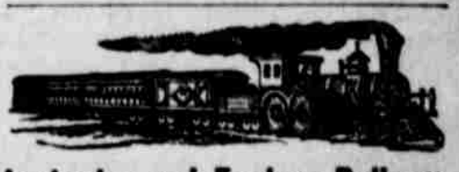

Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 21, 1899.

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 4. Daily, ex. Sunday	No. 2, Daily ex. Sunday.
	A.M. Lve.	P.M. Lve.
Lexington ...	7 45 am	2 10 pm
Avon.....	8 10 am	2 35 pm
Winchester..	8 30 am	2 55 pm
L & E Junc'n	8 45 am	3 07 pm
Indian F'lds	9 00 am	3 22 pm
Clay City.....	9 16 am	3 40 pm
Stanton.....	9 25 am	3 51 pm
Filson	9 36 am	4 04 pm
Dundee	9 47 am	4 30 pm
Nat. Bridge..	9 54 am	4 15 pm
Torrent	10 08 am	4 34 pm
Beattyv'e Jc	10 29 am	4 56 pm
Tallega.....	10 51 am	5 10 pm
Athol	10 59 am	5 28 pm
Jackson	11 30 am	6 00 pm

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 1. Daily, ex. Sunday.	No. 3. Daily.
Jackson	6 25 am	1 20 pm
Athol	6 56 am	1 49 pm
Tallega.....	7 04 am	1 57 pm
Beattyv'e Jc	7 26 am	2 18 pm
Torrent	7 47 am	2 39 pm
Nat. Bridge..	8 03 am	2 52 pm
Dundee.....	8 08 am	2 59 pm
Filson.....	8 19 am	3 11 pm
Stanton	8 33 am	3 23 pm
Clay City.....	8 42 am	3 33 pm
Indian F'lds	8 59 am	3 48 pm
L & E Junc'n	9 16 am	4 03 pm
Winchester	9 29 am	4 15 pm
Avon.....	9 49 am	4 35 pm
Lexington...	10 15 am	5 00 pm

J. R. BARR, Gen'l Manager.
CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Red River Valley Railway Co.'s TIME CARD.

Train leaves McCausey at 6 o'clock a. m., connecting with train at Rothwell for Mt. Sterling. Returning, leaves Rothwell at 4 p. m. JAMES MUIR, Gen. Agt, Rothwell, Ky.

THE BEST OF THEM ALL!!

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No continued stories, which are so objectionable to most readers.

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HEADACHE CURED FREE

by sample mailed you if this paper is mentioned. The more promptly headaches are relieved the less frequent will be their return until permanently cured. Sold by al druggists. FIFTY (50) CENTS A BOX.

The Dr. Whitehall Meg. Co.
SOUTH BEND, IND.

Don't forget that you can have the Courier-Journal or Dispatch and THE HERALD one year for only $1.25 cash in advance, and besides we will send you the Farm Journal until the end of the year of 1903.

JUDGE HOKE

Not Much Law at Sandy Bend, But Lots of Justice.

BY M. QUAD. (Copyrighted)

"The fust case on the docket today," said Judge Hoke, of Sandy Bend, as he opened a book of the statutes of Wyoming and a family Bible and lighted his pipe, "is that of Hop-Lee vs. Tom Shanger. This yere Hop-Lee runs a washhouse down by the creek, and while his washing is like his looks—nuthin' to brag of—he does well enough for the times we live in. Hop-Lee is likewise a heathen, and it's a question of whether he has got a soul to be saved, but under the statoots he's got the same rights as any of us, and it's my dooty to see that he gets a plumb squar' show."

"Tom Shanger, the defendant in the case," said his honor, as he motioned toward Tom with his pipestem, "has lived around yere fur a couple of y'ars, and we all know him. When I'm off the bench and behind the bar of my saloon, and jest plain Jim Hoke, I ain't puttin' Tom either ahead or behind the average. He's a critter with his good and bad p'ints. When I'm on the bench, same as now, I don't think he amounts to any great shakes, and I'm allus wonderin' why he don't hunt fur a change of climate. When you bile the case down it's a consarned heathen vs. a durn pore white man, and I don't propose to make any great fuss over it.

"Let us git at the facts in the case. This court has bin told that in the east they don't keer a kuss fur facts, but chuck out the law till everybody has had enough and is willing to quit. I'm runnin' things a leetle different at Sandy Bend. I'm sorter mixin' law, facts, justice, heathens and white folks together and then comin' to a decision which neither side kin kick agin. Tom Shanger trades a shovel fur a shirt. That's like Tom. As long as he had a shovel he was sorter expected to earn at least enough to pay fur his drinks. He got rid of that shovel to git rid of work. From his looks I jedge he would like to buck agin my remarks, but if he talks back it wil' be contempt of court, and I'll raise him out o' the game. When he gits the shirt he diskivers that it ought to be washed. Some men would hev taken a bar of soap and gone down to the creek and rubbed away fur a day or two, but Mr. Shanger had a high-toned streak on. He carries the garment up to Hop-Lee, and puttin' on his swaggerest style, he sez:

"'Yere, you blamed wall-eyed son of a heathen, washee this shirtee plenty goodee and mighty nice, and I'll drop around after it in two days.'

"These are facts which no one disputes," said his honor as he turned over a dozen pages of the Bible to strike a new chapter. "Leastwise, this court hasn't heard 'em disputed, and he probably won't. Arter two days Tom goes up to the Confucius washhouse fur his shirt. Hop-Lee greets him with a smile of welcome. The shirt has been washed and ironed and dried, and is awaitin' its owner. Now arises the question of pay. There are critters at Sandy Bend who never put on clean shirts; there are others who wash their own at long intervals; there are others, still, who argy that a heathen ought to be mighty proud to wash a white man's shirt free, gratis, fur nothin'. Tom Shanger is one of the latter class. He was fur takin' that shirt away without handin' over any dust, but Hop-Lee files an objection. His eyes are on the squint, his knees knock together, and he'd sooner eat a rat than a rabbit, but he ain't washin' shirts fur the fun of the thing. He's a bizness to make his pile and go back to Chiny and run a duck farm, and his motto is: 'No payee—no shirtee.' In the language of high society, Tom Shanger is turned down fur 15 cents.

"We hev got our facts, and now fur what they calls evidence. Facts and evidence may be all one puddin' in the east, but it ain't so yere. We want suthin one of them to stand out fur itself. The evidence goes to show that Tom grabbed that shirt to take it away, and that Hop-Lee also grabbed it to hang on till his wash-bill was paid. The plaintiff can't talk the English language fit fur coyotes to listen to, and the white man is a liar from 'way back. Howsumever, we kin imagine how it was. They jawed and jawed and fit and fit. They kussed each other and abused each other's relations. Bimeby, as they kept it up, the nateral result follered. There was a rip and a tear, and Tom Shanger had the body of the shirt in his hands and Hop-Lee the tail. That's the evidence, and now cums what may be called corroboation. The Chinyman brings me the tail of the shirt and a black eye and wants justice done, and he has only departed when in walks Tom with the body of the shirt and slaps it down on the bar of my saloon and sez:

"'Jest look at that, will yer, and then tell me, is there any jestice fur a white man in these diggins!'

"We hev had facts and evidence and corroboration, and we now cum to testimony. There's the shirt and the shirt-tail. The court will now ask Hop-Lee if the defendant offered to pay his wash bill?"

"Him no payee," replied the Chinaman, as he rose.

"The court will now ask Tom Shanger why he didn't put down the dust?"

"Didn't hev it," replied Tom.

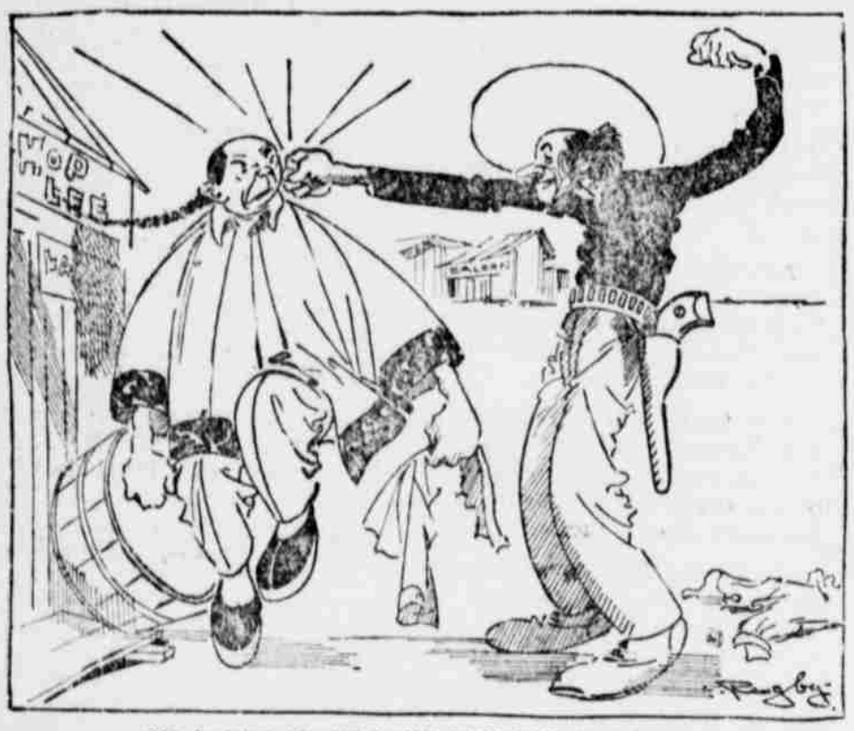
"Did you promise to pay at some future time?"

"I did, your honor; I spent over an hour talkin' soft soap to the heathen, but he was sot. It has cum to a purty pass when a heathen won't take a white man's word fur 15 cents."

"That's powerful true, Tom, but I can't say I'm blamin' the bloomin' heathen so very much. I'm notlein' that very few white men are takin' promises in place of cash. Wal, we've got in the testimony, and next follers the decision. The warrant was fur assault and battery, and there ain't no doubt about your punchin' Hop-Lee in the eye. I ain't goin' to rest the case on that punch alone, as any of us is liable to swat a Chinyman any day in the year. I'm takin' the hull thing together, from the time you traded your shovel fur the shirt. It was a plan on your part to evade work and taxes. Kin you scrape up five dollars, Tom?"

"Not in ten years, your honor!"

"Wall, then, it'll be 30 days in jail, and as we hain't got no jail this court will apply the boot and start you down the trail fur Segarsville, and if you show up agin under six months I'll manage to make your heart ache. As to that shirt, you kin take along the upper half of it. Hop-Lee has got money, and though he brung this suit to git jestice, he'll hev to pay the costs. In fact, he pays six dollars fur what he gits, which may be called jestice, or the tail of a shirt. He can't make no great use of it, but he kin nail it up on the door as a sort of sign that everybody in this kentry, from the president down to a squint-eyed heathen, has rights under the law and is entitled to a fair show. I don't reckon there will be any appeal from this decision, but I might jest as well say to both plaintiff and defendant at this stage of the game that should they so fur forgit themselves as to kick again the verdict and want the case taken to a higher court, I should hev to look upon it as a personal matter, and act with my usual promptness. Court is now adjourned, and anyone else hankerin' arter jestice will find me at the Red Dog saloon up to 12 o'clock to-night."



"NO DOUBT ABOUT YOUR PUNCHIN' HOP LEE."

"Sat Upon."

When Johnson rolls home late at night,
Delayed by festive cup,
He finds his wife sits up for him,
And then makes him "sit up!"
—London Fun.

Only one per cent. of the telegrams sent over seas are concerned with family or private matters. The rest are commercial, journalistic or official.

PAY OF THE SOLDIERS.

The Enormous Expense Incurred in Maintaining Uncle Sam's Army.

The great expense of maintaining our army on a war footing is set forth in detail in the annual report of Gen. A. E. Bates, paymaster general of the army. During the past fiscal year there was expended on account of pay of the army the sum of $91,955,545, a net increase of $56,721,723, as compared with similar expenditures during the preceding fiscal year. The principal items of expenditure were as follows:

Pay of the regular army, $34,141,225; pay of United States volunteers, $35,877,178; extra pay to volunteers, war with Spain, $1,443,933; on account of disbandment of the Cuban army, $905,100; extra pay to regular army, war with Spain, $202,593; mileage to officers, $403,174; extra mileage to officers, national defense, $177,640.

The army called into service by the president under the act of April 22 and May 11, 1898, aggregated, volunteers and regulars, over 280,000 men. Gen. Bates says these soldiers have been regularly paid, either monthly or bimonthly, during their term of service, and, in addition, the volunteers, excepting those on duty in the Philippines, have been mustered out of service and received their final pay.

"The work of the pay department," says Gen. Bates, "from the commencement of the Spanish-American war to its close, and during the continuance of hostilities in the Philippines in suppression of insurrection, has been phenomenally laborious and exacting, but the officers of this department have met every requirement of duty with zeal and promptitude and to the satisfaction of the army.

"A state of war has not been permitted to interfere with the regularity of the monthly payments, except in the Philippines, where bi-monthly payments have been preferred.

"It is gratifying to this department to be able to state that the peculiar difficulties, best known to the mustering officer and the paymaster, attendant upon the muster out (between September 5, 1898, and the 22d of June, 1899) of over 200,000 volunteer troops, have been overcome with surprising facility and the day of their discharge has been the day of their payment.

The paymaster general says that some of the volunteer paymasters, while evincing great zeal and intelligence, have been too old to withstand the hardships of military service, and he says that "under no circumstances should men be appointed to this office who are more than 40 years of age, nor until they have passed an examination as to their physical, moral and mental fitness for the position."

According to the report, the regular troops have continued to make large deposits with the army paymasters and the volunteers have also availed themselves of the privilege very extensively. The soldiers' deposits during the past fiscal year amounted to $1,496,762, more than double the amount deposited the previous year, when the deposits were greater than ever before in the history of the army. The paymaster general recommends that congress be urged to increase the pay now received by paymasters' clerks, ten per cent. for every five years of service, until it reaches $1,800 a year, and he also recommends legislation authorizing the retirement of clerks on half pay after 30 years' continuous service.

In a chapter in regard to the clerical force of the pay department, Gen. Bates says:

"Too much cannot be said regarding the zeal and intelligence of the regular trained force of clerks in this office. No enlisted men or commissioned officers of the army have shown more patriotic zeal for the accomplishment of the duties imposed upon them than these old tried servants of the government. The work of these men is such that only trained clerks are of great value, and I earnestly recommend that the rules of the civil service be applied to the clerks in the paymaster general's office, and that they be strictly adhered to. Changes in the clerical force for any reason except to increase efficiency and that upon the recommendation of the paymaster general, should never be made."—Washington Star.

Colored Glass and Smokeless Powder.

Mr. R. A. Fessenden described at the American association meeting in August a means by which the location of troops using smokeless powder in battle can be easily discovered. It is simply necessary to survey the landscape through pale red glass. The flash of smokeless powder appears strong in red light, while ordinary objects are dimmed. By furnishing field-glasses with screens of the proper tint, the position of concealed marksmen, like those who picked off our soldiers in Cuba, can be detected.—Youth's Companion.

Wasted Effort.

"When my wife gets to jawing," said the man with the frayed cuffs, "I preserve a dignified silence."

"Yes, I heard about it," said the man with the blue overalls. "I heard your hired girl telling our hired girl that you was the best hand at settin' round an' sulkin' she ever seen."—Washington Star.

PHRASES ON THE STUMP.

How Some Familiar Stock Expressions Used by Politicians Came to Be Used.

About a dozen states were in the clutches of the spellbinder recently, and many well-worn phrases and sentences were heard by the voters. How some of these phrases originated may be of interest just now.

Ex-President Cleveland's name has gone down into history linked with the phrase "innocuous desuetude," and his "administration should be conducted behind glass doors" is heard also at times. "Another county heard from" was the comment of the paragraphers all over the country when, in 1876, the returns from the presidential election were slow in coming in from the doubtful states. It was the democratic national platform of 1856 which referred to this country as "the asylum of the oppressed of every nation," but it is seen more now in the "literature" distributed at election time than it is heard from the platform. Andrew Jackson's instructions to ministers abroad to "ask nothing but what is right; submit to nothing wrong" is still a good catch phrase for candidates for all offices.

We hear a good deal these days about the "bar'l." This word probably was coined on the east side of New York city, where a candidate is always asked if he will contribute so much money for the "legitimate expenses" incident to a campaign.

"Boodle" has always been associated with the "boodle aldermen" of New York city.

"The boys"—those who make of politics a business—continue to use the term "carpet baggers," which is heard in districts in which candidates have lived for only a short time. It is a southern word and was used in reference to the northerners who went south after the war and took an active part in politics. Many held offices and others came to qualify for office by means of a short residence. The southerners referred contemptuously to them as carrying their effects in a "carpet bag." "Clean sweeps," seen so often on banners in political parades, means the removal by an official of all the subordinates not belonging to his political party and also that an election will be so one-sided that, like a new broom, it will sweep clean.

The word "jingoism" is used much in British politics, and in the United States is intended to indicate any advocacy of national bluster. A song is popular in England, the refrain of which is:

"We don't want to fight, but, by Jingo, if we do—
We've got the ships, we've got the men, we've got the money, too."

The accepted version of the birth of the democratic rooster is that in 1840 there lived in Indiana a man named Chapman, who exercised his vocal organs when there was a democratic victory by crowing. On the situation a friend wrote to him, ending with these words: "Crow, Chapman, crow!" As the democratic emblem the rooster came into use in 1842.

"We love him for the enemies he has made," was Edward S. Bragg's tribute to Grover Cleveland in the democratic convention of 1884, but this phrase has been adopted on behalf of almost every candidate for elective offices. The sobriquet "The Man of Destiny" always will be attached to Mr. Cleveland's name, because of his rapid rise from mayor of the city of Buffalo in 1881 to president of the United States in 1885.

"Our country, in her intercourse with foreign nations, may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong," was the toast of Commodore Stephen Decatur, delivered in Norfolk, Va., in 1816, and it has been the toast at thousands of political and other banquets for many years.

"Me, Too," is the sarcastic reference to Senator Thomas C. Platt. This sobriquet was given to him because he resigned as junior senator from New York immediately after Roscoe Conkling took the same step because some political appointments made by the president were not in accordance with their wishes.—Chicago Chronicle.

Representatives of Antiquity.

When we read of the men who inhabited the caves of Europe at a time when mammoths dwelt on that continent we seem to have gone back to a period so immeasurably remote that we can hardly picture in the mind's eye the appearance which the representatives of our race then presented. Yet, according to Prof. E. B. Tylor, the natives of Tasmania "remained within the present century representatives of the immensely ancient paleolithic period." Recent studies of the relics of the Tasmanians, who became extinct when brought into touch with modern civilized man, show that the workmanship of their rude implements was below that exhibited by the "Drift and Cave men" of paleolithic times.—Youth's Companion.

Another Problem.

She—A mathematician has figured it out that a man 60 years old has spent three years of his life buttoning his collar.

He—Is that so? I wonder how many years of her life a woman of 45 has wasted in putting her hat on straight?—Chicago Evening News.

Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine Made a New Woman of Mrs. Kuhn.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 64,492]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I think it is my duty to write to you expressing my sincere gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried different doctors, also different kinds of medicine. I would feel better at times, then would be as bad as ever.

"For eight years I was a great sufferer. I had falling of the womb and was in such misery at my monthly periods I could not work but a little before I would have to lie down. Your medicine has made a new woman of me. I can now work all day and not get tired. I thank you for what you have done for me. I shall always praise your medicine to all suffering women."—MRS. E. E. KUHN, GERMANO, OHIO.

"I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of your Sanative Wash, also some of the Liver Pills, and I can say that your remedies will do all that you claim for them. Before taking your remedies I was very bad with womb trouble, was nervous, had no ambition, could not sleep, and my food seemed to do me no good. Now I am well, and your medicine has cured me. I will gladly recommend your medicine to every one wherever I go."—MRS. M. L. SHEARS, GUN MARSH, MICH.

Two famous pictures

printed in ten colors, ready for framing, will be given free to any person who will send a quarter for Three Months' subscription to Demorest's Family Magazine, the great paper for home life. Thousands subscribe for Demorest's as a gift to their daughters. Demorest's is the great American authority on Fashions. For forty years it has been read in the best families of America, and has done more to educate women in true love of good literature than any other magazine. The special offer of these two great pictures and Three Months' subscription to Demorest's for 25c. is made for 60 days only.

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Write at once.

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Art Department,
110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Personally Conducted California Excursions

Via the Santa Fe Route.

Three times a week from Chicago and Kansas City.
Twice a week from St. Paul and Minneapolis.
Once a week from St. Louis and Boston.
In improved wide-vestibuled Pullman tourist sleeping cars.
Better than ever before, at lowest possible rates.
Experienced excursion conductors.
Also daily service between Chicago and California.
Correspondence solicited.

T. A. GRADY,
Manager California Tourist Service,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway,
109 Adams Street, CHICAGO.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures Croup and Whooping-Cough
Unexcelled for Consumptives. Gives quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes.
Dr. Bull's Pills cure Biliousness. Trial, 20 for 5c.

Top Snap Complete Double Breech Loader $9.99 GUNS FISH-TACKLE
SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES CHEAPER than ELSEWHERE
Send stamp for catalogue
POWELL & CLEMENT CO.
418 Main St., CINCINNATI, O.

The Currency Question.

THE FINANCIAL BREAK DOWN.

End of Yellow Metal Reign Much Nearer Than Imagined—Sound System of Finance.

The breakdown of the gold standard is much nearer at hand than most of its worshipers imagine, says the Jeffersonian Democrat.

Since Hanna began to reign, business has become so mixed up with politics that it is well to keep an eye to windward and watchful of squalls, if not tornadoes, that generate in and about Wall street. The expansion of what Wall street calls business has been enormous and there is not enough money to do it with. The banks have been in dire straits for money and it has only been by the most heroic measures that they have kept their reserves up to the legal requirements. The contraction of loans has been going on all the summer, and is not yet ended. During the month ending August 5, the New York banks contracted their loans over $40,000,000, and the reserve is only about one per cent. above the legal requirements. The banks at the other money centers of the country were but little better off. Since that date and up to the present time the contraction of loans on stock collateral has proceeded and money has been in such demand that as high as 40 per cent. has been paid for it.

Several causes have led to this state of affairs, the principal one being the scramble for gold by the financiers, on the other side of the Atlantic, and the return of stocks and bonds by European investors for sale on the New York stock exchange, mainly because they regarded the price these securities had reached as far beyond their value, and also to meet the loans that had been made in Europe when money was a drug in the money centers of this country. Thus the expected shipments of gold to New York did not come about, and the banks and trust companies who had been active in financing the enormous issue of trust stocks and had loaned vast amounts on these watered securities, were compelled to begin to call in these loans and a semi-panic ensued. That this view of the situation is not overstated will be seen by the following statement, made by James R. Keene, October 17, who is one of the most reliable of the great Wall street gamblers:

"Few people know how serious have been the losses to individuals and firms in and out of Wall street by too extended underwritings of the issues of new industrial combinations lately exploded. It is well known that with the exception of the first issues the bulk of the flotations since have been failures, bringing with such failures widespread losses to underwriters and institutions.

"The stocks of the new combinations, or most of them, are absolutely unsalable, and, of course, valueless as collaterals.

"When one considers that in this city alone it is conservatively computed that these underwriting commitments amount to hundreds of millions of dollars, with underwritings for millions in Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore and Chicago, the tremendous strain of the situation is revealed."

If Mr. Keene's gloomy view of the situation is a correct one, the booming financial articles sent out weekly by Dun and Bradstreet must be followed with caution by those who dabble in stocks. But it is for the great majority of the people, who do not daily with the stock-ticker, that this is ominous. Their money that should be used in the legitimate business fields and aid in giving them a measure of prosperity; their savings in the savings bank, the small deposits of the modest trader, the trust funds of the widow and the orphan; all these are jeopardized by this trust inflation and the investment of their meager savings by the banks in stocks and bonds that will shrink in value with the water trust securities that Mr. Keene talks about.

This unsound sysem of finance which the republican party has forced upon the country in league with the trusts and Wall street, and the attempt that will be made in the coming congress to fasten the yoke of the gold standard more firmly on the necks of the people may be stayed. The people must think and vote for their own interests, instead of voting for their own exploiting by the masters of finance and politics, Hanna, McKinley and their financial backers, the trusts, the corporations, the banks and the gamblers of Wall street.

Very Probable.

Biggs—Prof. Blivins has a new theory in regard to the burning of Rome.

Boggs—What is it?

Biggs—He thinks some one set fire to the city just to distract Nero's attention and make him stop fiddling.—N. Y. Journal.

Never Repeats the Mistake.

When a young man makes the mistake of marrying too young it is one of the mistakes he never repeats.—Chicago Daily News

VERY MUCH ALIVE.

An Issue We Can't Get Rid Of-Gold Being Used for Speculative Purposes.

More than three-fourths of the people of this country use silver coin for their daily and weekly business transactions, and it is attested by those who have made the observations that the same is the case in England, Germany, France and other countries. Moreover, says C. H. Robinson, in Living Issues, we know positively that there is not a gold coin that is not encumbered with a lien upon it for some public or private debt in the shape of principal or interest, and that all gold coin is under the dominion or control of the creditors. True, we make a showing of free gold, and we read in the newspapers of its being here and there, sometimes a man may receive a gold coin or a small quantity of gold coins, but he must quickly change them into silver to satisfy the necessities, and the gold drifts back again to the source whence it came, to-wit, the coffers of the banks, to be by them distributed to certain well known central locations, to be again sent out and manipulated when a profit can be made upon it. This is the natural effect of the gold standard—the centralization and control of gold money, to be used as an export or import and for speculative purposes. Not so with silver, which, being debased by demonetization, can have no free ingress and egress because it is a base metal and is confined to the uses of the people in their daily and weekly transactions. We have in the United States in actual circulation in silver dollars and subsidiary silver only about $130,000,000, and with this all our commercial transactions, both great and small, must be carried on. Of course, we have silver certificates of paper exceeding $400,000,000, which latter must be retained in the treasury for their redemption. There are no paper certificates representing our subsidiary silver, that is actual coin which is used in thousands upon thousands of transactions, and it is the only money that millions of people ever see or know anything about. In spite of this great necessity we have in circulation less than $[illegible],000,000 of subsidiary silver, although the country now requires an amount exceeding $225,000,000 on the authority of the treasurer of the United States. This is a curious reason for the hilarity of certain statesmen who delight to repeat over and over again that the silver question is dead. Instead of being dead it is very much alive.

"But," says the average citizen, "I can take five silver dollars to the store and buy just as much goods, wares and merchandise as I can for a $5 gold piece." That is quite true, so far as certain things are concerned, but when it comes to imported or "protected" goods, wares and merchandise, the difference between gold and debased silver dollars lurks in the price that must be paid. The situation is the same as in the republic af Mexico, whose medium of exchange is entirely silver. Mexican money is all token money coined on private account according to a standard fixed by the government, practically a silver standard. Yet we can buy as much in Mexico with a Mexican silver dollar as we can buy in the United States with a United States silver dollar, notwithstanding the actual fact that two Mexican dollars can be had in exchange for one United States silver dollar.—Illinois State Register.

FOUNDER AND FOUNDERER.

Story That Is Becoming Common in These Days of Gold Standard Prosperity.

The Chicago Tribune tells a little story of village prosperity, etc., which will be found applicable in thousands of instances since the day of McKinley prosperity began to dawn on the United States. The Tribune says:

"Yes, sir, that's the man. He started a factory here 25 years ago, when this was nothing but a crossroad. His business grew till he had a shop that employed nearly a thousand hands, and this became one of the most prosperous little cities in the state."

"Well?"

"Well, then he sold out to a trust, the factory was closed and all the people moved away from here. He founded the town, and he foundered it."

A Strange Gravestone.

Up till the present time it seems that the bicycle has only figured once in a sculptured memorial of the dead, and to a young Rio widow belongs the credit of having originated the idea in this instance. She was introduced to her late husband while out wheeling, and, therefore, when death put an end to her marriage, she thought it suitable to introduce the cycle in her husband's memorial. She accordingly desired the sculptor to depict her first meeting with her husband, bicycles and all, and herself in "rational" dress, in alto relievo on the marble gravestone. The effect is said not to be exactly artistic.—Undertakers' Review.

Still More Counterfeiting.

The Secret Service has just unearthed another band of counterfeiters and secured a large quantity of bogus bills, which are so cleverly executed that the average person would never suspect them of being spurious. Things of great value are always selected for imitation, notably Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators but no equals for disorders like indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, nervousness and general debility. See that a private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

Professional Curiosity.

"Yer honor," said the prisoner to the judge, "I should like to have my case postponed. My lawyer is sick and can't come to court."

The judge took two or three minutes to consider. "The case may be postponed," he said, at last, "if you desire it. But I see here that you were taken in the act. What can your counsel have to say on your behalf?"

"That's just what I want to know, yer honor," said the prisoner.—Collier's Weekly.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Sad Catastrophe.

Mrs. Golde Nugget—I cannot see any callers to-day, Nanette.

Nanette (five minutes later to caller)—Monsieur, I haf ze plaisure to inform you zat madame is blind to-day. — Philadelphia North American.

Palace on Wheels

is a somewhat hackneyed term as applied to railroad trains, but it accurately describes the Alton Limited, the newly equipped day trains of the Chicago & Alton R. R. Co. which were placed in daily service between Chicago and St. Louis, November 16, 1899. The equipment consists of standard Chicago & Alton passenger locomotive; United States postal car, sixty-six feet in length; combination passenger and baggage car, combination parlor chair car and coach, Chicago & Alton parlor chair car; cafe and buffet smoking car and Pullman parlor observation car, each of which is seventy-two feet six inches in length. The framing of all these cars is Pullman standard with Empire decks, wide vestibules, standard steel platforms and anti-telescoping device. All of the cars are lighted with electric lights except the mail car and combination passenger coach and baggage car, which are lighted with Pintsch gas. The windows throughout the entire train are of uniform width, the Gothic lights above being of the new Pullman standard. The ornamentation is of special design, the color scheme being maroon. Great care has been used in the selection of plushes and woods for the interior, and the lamps, metal furnishings, etc., are of special design. It is claimed that there has never been built in America a train which has received as much attention as to constructive details as has The Alton Limited. An examination of this superb train certainly bears out this claim.

No matter how proud a man feels of a woman's cleverness, he likes to feel that she considers him even more clever than she is herself.—Philadelphia Times.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

It is only in accord with the eternal fitness of things that the crook should always be on mischief bent.—Chicago Daily News.

All goods are alike to PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

"He's a vegetarian, is he?" "Oh! the strictest kind. He won't even eat oyster plant."—Philadelphia Record.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Some people say a great deal, but talk very little.—Chicago Daily News.

A good "agent" is a sort of confidence man; he makes you buy things you did not want.—Atchison Globe.

Hewitt—"There is always room at the top." Jewett—"I suppose so, but some of us never get near enough to the top to find out."—Town Topics.

"Hello, Glubson! I never expected to see you a waiter at a restaurant. What has brought you to this, old fellow?" "Same thing that brings you here to eat, most likely—poverty."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Some hats are so loaded with wings, breasts, heads and tails of birds that it seems that a little gravy is all that is necessary to make them appear like a game dinner.—Philadelphia Times.

"Jack Nurvy called upon old Moneybags last night and asked him for his daughter's hand." "That was brassy of him. What did the old man say?" Said 'I'll compromise with you, young man, and give you my foot.' And he did."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"It seems to me," remarked the prospective tenant, as he noted four inches of water in the basement, "that this cellar leaks." "Leaks! Not a bit of it," spoke up the hustling agent. "Why, that water's been there for a month, and not a drop has escaped."—Philadelphia Record.

"Don't you wish you had minded me?" said the stern mother, as she plied the paddle to her erring son with monotonous frequency and vigor. "I wish," said Johnny, as he tried to twist around so that the paddle would strike him slantingly, "I wish I wuz a orfing."—Ohio State Journal.

An Atchison young man is ruining his health and his prospects by remaining up every night until 12 o'clock; he fears that if he does not tramp the streets every night until 12 o'clock something very remarkable will happen and he will miss it. An old rounder, in whom we have confidence, says that he has been looking for something remarkable to happen for a great many years and been disappointed.—Atchison Globe.

In Greenland.

"No," continued the Eskimo, sadly; "there isn't so much money in the hotel business in Greenland as the volume of travel would indicate. The average Arctic explorer is so particular these days! He has to have boot for dinner every day, and fresh boot at that! Canned boot won't answer at all! No, I don't know as I blame the explorers so much. They've got to have such experiences as the public taste demands, if they are to do any lecturing, I suppose. Yes."—Puck.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c

Fashion may come and fashion may go, but the indulgent father of several daughters goes right on forever—paying large millinery bills.—Chicago Dispatch.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A successful man is one who attracts so much attention in the world that people consent to abuse him.—Atchison Globe.

For real genuine sarcastic comment, you are referred to the tombstones in the cemetery.—Atchison Globe.

Ayer's Pills

Look at your tongue! If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

25c. SAMPLE BOTTLE 10c. FOR NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

How long have you suffered with ... RHEUMATISM?

How Long Have You Read About "5 Drops" Without Taking Them?

5 DROPS (TRADE MARK.)

Do you not think you have wasted precious time and suffered enough? If so, then try the "5 Drops" and be promptly and permanently cured of your afflictions. "5 Drops" is a speedy and Sure Cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago (lame back), Kidney Diseases, Asthma, Hay Fever, Dyspepsia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Dropsy, Earache, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Creeping Numbness, Malaria, and kindred diseases. "5 Drops" has cured more people during the past four years, of the above-named diseases, than all other remedies known, and in case of Rheumatism is curing more than all the doctors, patent medicines, electric belts and batteries combined, for they cannot cure Chronic Rheumatism. Therefore waste no more valuable time and money, but try "5 Drops" and be promptly CURED. "5 Drops" is not only the best medicine, but it is the cheapest, for a $1.00 bottle contains 300 doses. Price per bottle, $1.00, prepaid by mail or express, or 6 bottles for $5.00. For the next 30 days we will send a 25c sample FREE to anyone sending 10 cents to pay for the mailing. Agents wanted. Write to-day.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 160-164 E. LAKE ST., CHICAGO.

HOLIDAY GIFTS FOR ALL

A DOLLAR STRETCHER One lady writes that the greatest "Dollar Stretcher" she has ever found is the new and original method by which J. C. Hubinger is introducing his latest invention, "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch. She says: With your Endless Chain Starch Book, I received from my grocer one large package of "Red Cross" starch, one large package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, and two beautiful Shakespeare panels, all for 5c. How far my dollar will go, I am unable to figure out. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO.

MAMMOTH MAIL ORDER HOUSE — 150 TO 166 WEST MADISON ST CHICAGO

5,000 GUITARS AT $2.65

This Guitar is made of the finest imitation mahogany with either solid rosewood or walnut fingerboard, pearl inlaid position dots and German silver raised frets; it has fancy inlay around sound hole and best quality American patent heads; the top of Guitar is beautifully bound with celluloid; it is strung with a full set of best quality steel springs and is ready to play upon.

THIS ELEGANT GUITAR FOR $2.65

No more, no less, than 5,000 of them, probably the largest contract in guitars ever made—an instrument that positively sells from $3.50 to $5.00. When this lot is exhausted we cannot duplicate this offer. Quantity talks. Only by operating on such a big scale, together with our well-known small profit policy, could such an offering be possible. Another reason for dispensing such a bargain broadcast is the confidence we feel that every guitar sold will win for us a permanent patron and a friend whose recommendation we can count upon. We will forward the guitar to any address C. O. D., subject to examination, upon receipt of 50c. We, however, advise that cash in full be sent, as that saves return charges for money and we stand perfectly ready to refund money if the guitar is not all and more than we claim for it. Remember our special price on 5,000 of them only is..... $2.65

OUR MAMMOTH CATALOGUE In which is listed at lowest wholesale prices everything to eat wear and use, is furnished on receipt of only 10¢ to partly pay postage or expressage and as evidence of good faith the 10¢ is allowed on first purchase amounting to $1.00 or above. OUR MONTHLY GROCERY PRICE LIST FREE.

CHEAP RATES ON ACCOUNT OF THANKSGIVING DAY! VIA "BIG FOUR ROUTE."

On November 29th and 30th, the popular "Big Four Route" will sell tickets between all stations within a distance of 150 Miles from starting point at a rate of

ONE and ONE-THIRD FARE For the Round Trip.

Tickets will be Good for Return to and including December 1, 1899.

For full information and particulars as to rates, tickets, limits, etc call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

WARREN J. LYNCH, Gen. Pass. & Tkt Agt. W. P. DEPPE, A. G. P. & T. Agt.
CINCINNATI, O.

CARTER'S INK Has a good deep color and does not strain the eyes.

DON'T RENT ESTABLISH A HOME OF YOUR OWN

Read "The Corn Belt," a handsome monthly paper, beautifully illustrated, containing exact and truthful information about farm lands in the West, letters from farmers and pictures of their homes, barns and stock. Interesting and instructive. Send 25 cents in postage stamps for a year's subscription to "THE CORN BELT," 209 Adams St., Chicago.

READERS OF THIS PAPER DESIRING TO BUY ANYTHING ADVERTISED IN ITS COLUMNS SHOULD INSIST UPON HAVING WHAT THEY ASK FOR, REFUSING ALL SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

THE HERALD.

GREATEST FAMILY WEEKLY

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

THURSDAY, December 28, 1899.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

STAMPER—We are authorized to announce A. HOWARD STAMPER, of Campton, Wolfe county, as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

CONGLETON—We are authorized to announce J. W. CONGLETON as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

JUDGE J. E. HALSELL, formerly of Bowling Green, Ky., and one of the most prominent Democratic leaders in the Third Kentucky district, which he twice represented the district in Congress, died at Ft. Worth, Tex., on the 26th inst., of a complication of diseases. He had only been ill about three weeks and grew rapidly worse from the first. Judge Halsell was perhaps one of the best known and most popular men in the Third district a quarter of a century ago. He and his family moved to Texas several years ago, and had taken an important place in the legal profession from the start. He was a candidate for District Judge at the time of his death. Mr. Halsell was married three times, his third wife, who was Mrs. Spencer, of Todd county, is now living. His first wife was Miss Smith, who died a short time after her marriage, and his second wife was the widow of Ed. Gassom, of the Oakland community, who only lived a few years after marriage to Judge Halsell.

MCKINLEY nominates a Republican as the third member of a board, having two Republican member and concerning which the law says, the members shall not all be of the same political party, and then feels aggrieved because the senate sees fit to question the propriety of the selection. Mr. Bynum's thirst for office has evidently led his beneficiary, Mr. McKinley, into error, but campaign pledges should not be paid with public places, and the senate will do well if it refuses to confirm the unfit appointment.

UP in New York state, Tom Platt is beginning to discipline his Teddy. Already there is talk of an organization nominee for governor next year, because in a presidential year any old thing for governor can be elected, so the senator thinks. Accordingly Teddy's grin has become less pronounced and he is showing his teeth with a vengence.

MR. QUAY, no doubt, begins to believe the truth of that saying, "Blessings brighten as they take their flight", since that senate seat is fast slipping away. Brother Wanamaker seems to have worked a bargain counter deal on it.

IT is hardly reasonable to expect that the Tagalogs will relish the kind of rule meted out to the miners in Idaho last summer. There is an instance of what militarism will do for a country.

Some other remedy than the Wisconsin Pain Killer will have to be prescribed for that bad case of southern Republican representation swelling.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Editing an English comic paper at the present time is not the next thing to begin on Easy street.

The southern delegates to the next Republican National Convention are likely to be a drug on the market.

Our Kansas hero would have crossed Tugela river and had his story in the hands of his publishers long ago

Perhaps General Buller would have done better if he had had a private car equipped with a bathtub and an administration to restrain him.

We have it from the best authority that the Hon. Cecil Rhodes, who is now penned up in Kimberly, is now firmly committed to "the sooner the better" theory.

Some republicans express themselves in such optimistic language when talking on the subject of prosperity, that we begin to fear for the gouty laboring man.

Admiral Cevera's report to the Spanish Navy Department fills a very large book, but he makes no reference in it to any inconvenience that may have been rendered him by Admiral Sampson.

It is very evident that the late General Lawton did not depend on the typewriter or the newspaper interview for chronicling his deeds of heroism, as some of his imitators in the Philippines do.

Now that the Hon. Sam Jones, of Ohio, is to run for congress, we venture to suggest to him that if he is successful in breaking in, he will find the Golden Rule department of the congressional record in a badly run-down condition.

Oom Paul expressed gratitude to his American friends, but he will not neglect to hand out dum-dum bullets to his soldiers right along. His adage seems to be "Pray unceasingly and keep your powder dry," as well as seeing that there is a liberal supply of cold lead.

Notwithstanding the absurd claims of Sampson and his man Friday (Chadwick) we express the opinion that General William R. Shafter deserves well at the hands of his country, for he managed one of its most important military achievements and has since very considerately refrained from talking and writing about it.

The Civil Service reformers have rigged up a fine argument in favor of the merit system in reviewing the advancement of Gen. Leonard Wood. But it must not be lost sight of that he did not reach his present position through his capacity to answer intricate and irrelevent questions propounded by a commission.

Most surely the senate will not pass the Mason resolution sympathizing with the Boers. There is a limit even to hypocrisy, and while we are doing in the Philippines what the Boers are preventing the British from doing in South Africa, it behooves the imperialists in the White House, the cabinet and in congress to at least maintain a simulation of consistency before the world.

If your horse or mule has a lump, bunch, bone spavine, curb, splint or any like ailment, go to John M. Rose and get a bottle of Quinn's Ointment, which will remove the obstacle. tf

Money to patent good ideas may be secured by our aid. The Patent Record, Baltimore, Md.

ROSE & DAVIS

—THE—

Blacksmiths

—AND—

Wagon-makers,

Have no time to write an ad. this week, but desire to announce that they are still at the old stand, and ready and willing at all times to do any work in their line for cash or prompt paying customers.

Those indebted to the firm will please be considerate enough to call and settle at once, as we need money to run our business and must have what is due us ts payour own debts.

The New York World,

Thrice-a-Week Edition.

ALMOST A DAILY—AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

The most widely circulated "weekly" newspaper in America is the Thrice-a-Week edition of The New York World, and with the Presidential campaign now at hand you cannot do without it. Here are some of the reasons why it is easily the leader in dollar a year journalism.

It is issued every other day, and is to all purpose a daily.

Every week each subscriber receives 18 pages and often during the "busy" season 24 pages each week.

The price is only $1.00 per year.

It is virtually a daily at the price of a weekly.

Its news covers every known part of the world. No weekly newspaper could stand alone and furnish such service.

The Thrice-a-Week World has at its disposal all of the resources of the greatest newspaper in existence—the wonder of modern journalism—"America's Greatest newspaper," as it has been justly termed—The New York World.

Its political news is absolutely impartial. This fact will be of especial value in the Presidential campaign coming on.

The best of current fiction is found in its columns.

These are only some of the reasons; there are others. Read it and see them all.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD together one year for $1.50.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.00.

DO YOU WANT ITALMOST FREE?

The Illustrated Kentuckian

It is superbly illustrated monthly, the size of Harper's Weekly, devoted exclusively to the Historical, Industrial, Social and Sentimental Side of Kentucky. It is published at Louisville by Yeuowine & Lipscomb at $1.00 a year. If you haven't seen it send for free sample copies. We will club it with.....

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD

for a trifle more than the price of your home paper. If you will renew or send us a cash subscription, $1.50, we will send you this paper and the ILLUSTRATED KENTUCKIAN, both postpaid, for one year. Address

SPENCER COOPER,
Hazel Green, Ky.

CHAS. W. BUCHANAN

PRACTICAL

BOOT and SHOE

MAKER

Prompt attention given to repairing of all kinds, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Your patronage respectfully solicited, and will be highly appreciated.

Orders taken for Ladies' and Gents' Fine Footwear.

Shop at Old Racket store room, Hazel Green, Ky.

R. H. BRYAN,
SALESMAN FOR

Pearson & Clark,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
LEXINGTON, KY.

GREAT

REDUCTION SALE

Now's Your Chance to Make Money

The weather is too warm and we can not wait rny longer on cold weather.

1/4 off on every article of CLOTHING in our house. This a great opportunity to buy goods at about 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR!

REMEMBER!

Every article of Clothing in our house is now 25 to 50 per cent. higher than when we paid for them, and without charging you the advance, we give you ONE-FOURTH OFF!

25 per cent. off.

We have now the finest and largest stock of

FINE OVERCOATS

in Kentucky. Largest stock of FINE SUITS in Kentucky.

And, remember, 25 per cent. off on all of them!

Don't miss this sale.

LOUIS & GUS STRAUS,
Leading Clothiers of Kentucky.

WANTED, 500 MEN,

Who owe me on account, to call and pay same. I need the money and can wait no longer. Please do not ask for credit if you owe me on account, for I can not and will not, grant you credit any longer. I have

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE

OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

and will not be undersold when I get the cash. All taxes due me must also be paid now, because to indulge you further hurts us both.

How many will respond to my call? I shall wait and see. Doors open from 6 o'clock a. m. to 6 p. m.

Respectfully, &c.,

H. F. PIERATT.

FOOT WEAR

I have just received the finest line and greatest variety of

LADIES' AND GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES

ever brought to the mountains, and having bought them before the recent rise in leather, I am prepared to save my customers money on every purchase they make. I want the ladies, especially, to examine my stock. For the price, I can show them a front-lace shoe that is a world-beater. It is, indeed, a beauty, and to the touch makes one feel that the shoemaker got hold of the kid-glove stock.

Respectfully, JOHN M. ROSE.

DAVID S. ROSE,
Headquarters Ezel, Ky.,
REPRESENTS
SLINGLUFF, JOHNS & CO.,
WHOLESALE
BOOTS AND SHOES
Hopkins Place, BALTIMORE, MD.,
Respectfully solicits a share of the trade of mountain merchants.

OLD PAPERS, Clean and Nice, for sale at this office at 20 cents per 100.

O. H. HARRISON

Attorney-at-Law,

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY AND RETURNS PROMPTLY MADE.

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Reference, J. Taylor Day, Hazel Green.

HERALD JOB PRINTING IS THE BEST, and the cheapest

HOOD'S PILLS

Rouse the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE HERALD.

GREATEST FAMILY WEEKLY

A Great Offer.

FARM JOURNAL

From now to Dec. 1903, Nearly 5 Years.

By special arrangement made with the publishers of the FARM JOURNAL we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays for THE HERALD one year ahead for only $1.00 both papers for the price of ours only; our paper one year and the FARM JOURNAL from now until December 1903, nearly 5 years. The FARM JOURNAL is an old established paper enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published.

This offer should be accepted without delay.

Turn over a new leaf.

Happy New Year to all.

County court next Monday.

Christmas passed off here very quiet.

A little child of Andrew Wells, on Caney, is quite sick.

About the best way to get even with a man is to pay him what you owe him.

How many new resolutions will be made, and how many will keep them?

Christmas weddings were very numerous throughout the state this year.

Mrs. Jack Ringo, of Rothwell, accidentally fell at her home Tuesday and broke an arm.

It is rumored that the Vinegar Trust is trying to absorb the large vinegar plant at Paducah.

Subscribe for THE HERALD now so that your name may appear on our book the first of the year.

The longest train that ever went over the C. V., left Covington, Sunday evening. There were 104 cars.

Mrs. Wm. Wallace, of Grassy, who has been sick for several days, is reported some better at this writing.

An unknown person fired two shots at the post office door at Rothwell, and Russel Tabor barely missed being wounded.

J. H. Swango, of Terre Haute, Ind., was in town Wednesday and Thursday of this week. He goes from here to Mississippi on legal business.

James Patton and Harlan Cisco shot and cut each other fatally on Christmas day at White Oak, Morgan county. Cisco is reported dead.

F. A. LYON, JR.,
Leading Insurance Agent
of Eastern Kentucky.
Offices: Beattyville and Jackson.

ON THE WINGS OF FAITH.

A little maid, in white arrayed,
Knelt by the dainty trundle-bed;
With lisping lip she softly prayed,
And this is what she said:

"Dear God, 'tis Christmas Eve you know—
And, oh, please do one thing for me:
I wan to close my eyes and go,
In dreams to papa o'er the sea!

"I hung his stocking by the side
Of mine and mamma's, on the tree;
And mamma hugged me tight, and cried,
And cried, 'cause papa couldn't see.

"And when she went to sleep I thought,
Dear God, I'd kneel and pray to you
To send my papa what I bought,
And all my bestest kisses, too."

A soldier watching in Luzon,
Paced slow, a weary sentinel,
He saw the flush of coming dawn,
And cried the watchword, 'All is well!"

So, sudden, in the solemen hush
That brooded o'er his lonely place,
He heard the wings of angels rush
And felt sweet kisses on his face!

—TOM MOORE.

Samuel Cecil, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Morgan county, died at his home on Grassy creek on Monday evening, aged 74 years the 4th inst. Mrs. Cecil, consort of the deceased, died some four or five years since, and they leave a large family of children to mourn their loss, all of whom are grown and men and women of families, among whom we mention Ed. and Oscar Cecil, Mrs. William Pack, Mrs. Julia Henry, Mrs. Isaac Elkins, of Lane, and Mrs. Joseph P. Rose, of Lacy creek, and Mrs. William Murphy, of the Murphy fork of Grassy. He was buried at his home place, his remains being laid beside those of his wife.

In an altercation near Bad D. Rose's, on Saturday afternoon between Willie Tutt, of Campton, and Boone Henry, the man who recently shot Sherman Duncil, Henry cut a gash in the back of Tutt's neck, which is said to be 4¼ inches in length by 1¼ in depth. But, notwthstanding Tutt was able to ride to his home, since which our reporter has heard nothing of him.

Every discriminating person will say that The Biggle Books advertised in this issue of THE HERALD contain a greater amount of condensed, common sense, well arranged information than any books they have seen relating to these important branches of farm industry. The price of each is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

James and Silas Pieratt, brothers of our young and affable friend, Willie H. Pieratt, are visiting relatives and friends in this section. They left here some fifteen years since and have made their home in Texas the while, where they are engaged in farming.

Weed Hall, who was shot by Marion Toliver sometime in October last, was removed to the home of his brother, Tom Hall, on Lacy creek, last Thursday, but continues in a critical condition.

Wonderful are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla and yet it is only because as the one true blood purifier, it makes pure, rich, healthy, life-giving blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act easily, yet promptly. 25c.

The Owensboro Inquirer had to issue an eight-page paper for the past two weeks to accommodate its holiday advertisers. The merchants of Hazel Green, take notice—there is enterprise.

Some ruffians at Cornwall undertook to break up the Christmas tree at that place, which resulted in a general fight. The culprits were held to answer before 'Squire Jack Ringo.

Rev. Chas. French and wife arrived in town Thursday. Mr. French will perform the marriage ceremony for his brother-in-law James James, of Lacy creek.

Home and Farm, a paper published at Louisville, will please except the thanks of THE HERALD for a large office calander for the year 1900.

Dorth Cambell, the newspaper man of Middlesboro, has taken charge of the editorship of the Knoxville, Tenn., Sentinel.

Your taxes are due and must be paid now. So please call and settle, and save trouble, as I am compelled to collect.

H. F. PIERATT, D. S.

CURE rheumatism by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by neutralizing the acid in the blood permanently relieves aches and **PAINS.**

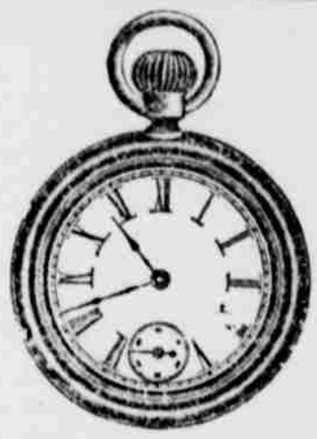
To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that on November 18, 1899, at residence of James Hobbs, near Fincastle, Ky., I seized 46 gallons of apple brandy, one still cap and copper, for violation of Section 3256, 3257 and 3456 R. S. U. S.

Any person or persons claiming said property may appear within 30 days from date hereof, and execute bond in the penal sum of $250 00, otherwise the property will be sold as the law directs.

This December 13th, 1899.

H. W. ATKESON, D. C.



LIST OF WATCHES

We carry in stock.

LADIES' SIZES

Solid Nickel, open face Watches, fancy dial, at $5.00.

Solid Silver, open face, plain dial, $5.00.

Gold-filled, warranted 5 years, hunting or double case, at $12.50, Waltham movements.

Gold-filled, open face, warranted 10 years, New England Company's Watches, $8.00 to $12.00.

Gold-filled 20 year hunting cases Waltham movement, $18.75.

Same as last enumerated, in 25 year case, $20.50.

Solid Gold Waltham Watches, $22.50 to $35.00.

FRED J. HEINTZ,
Manufacturing Jeweler,
LEXINGTON, KY.

Post No Bills on this wall

MRS. S. B. KASH,
Fashionable Milliner,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

WANTED SEVERAL PERSONS FOR District Office Managers in this state to represent me in their own and surrounding counties. Willing to pay yearly $600, payable weekly. Desirable employment with unusual opportunities. References exchanged. Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. S. A. PARK, 320 Caxton Building, Chicago. 26 6m

GREENBACKS or Government Money.

At close of our Civil War in 1865, there appeared in the London Times the following:

"If that mischievous financial policy which had its origin in the North American Republic during the late Civil War in that country, should become indurated down to a fixture, then that government will furnish its money without cost. It will have all the money that is necessary to carry on its trade and commerce. It will become prosperous beyond precedent in the history of civilized nations of the world. The brain and wealth of all countries will go to North America. THAT GOVERNMENT MUST BE DESTROYED OR IT WILL DESTROY EVERY MONARCHY ON THIS GLOBE."

The famous Hazzard circular, to capitalists in New York, and the Buell Bank circular to United States Bankers, both emanating from London, and the fabulous corruption fund raised in England and Germany, estimated at $1,500,000, were the agents that secured the closing of our mints against silver.

The "walk into my parlor" policy of England, during and since the Spanish War, is the latest evidence of English Diplomacy in shaping the destiny of the United States Government.

Notwithstanding the famine price of wheat, the Spanish War, and fabulous expenditures of money by our government during the past year, gold has increased in value eleven per cent. and all other values decreased in the same proportion.

For a thorough understanding of the money question, or silver issue, the Cincinnati Enquirer has uniformly given evidence of its ability to teach, explain and produce all facts and truth. It is a paper that ought and can be read by all classes with pleasure and profit.

I AM 88 YEARS OLD, and never used any remedy equal to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It gives quick and permanent relief in grip as well as coughs and colds. It makes weak lungs strong.—Mrs. M. A. Metcalfe, Paducah, Ky.

"Ring out the old Ring in the new
Ring out the false Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the piney forests of Norway

DR. BELL'S
Pine-Tar-Honey

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a *Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure* for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 Sizes
BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

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A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful halftones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head,—quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA

RHEUMATISM

Permanently cured by using DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE. The surest and the best. Sample sent free on mention of this publication. THE DR. WHITEHALL MEGRIMINE CO., South Bend, Indiana.

BEFORE AN[illegible] ER USING.

RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

A. HOFFMAN & SON,
MANAGERS,
MT. STERLING, KY.

W. H. PIERATT,
SOLICITOR,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

HOFFMAN-PIERATT
Insurance ÷ Agency.

17 FIRE COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
Loans negotiated, and all business of the mountains solicited.

PRINTING OF ALL KINDS NEATLY AND and promptly done at this office.

GREENE, EMBRY & CO.,
Live Stock Commission Merchants,
CINCINNATI UNION STOCK YARDS.
Long Distance Telephone 7356. ALL SALES GUARANTEED

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : : : : : KY.

THE CHOICE.

If it could choose, would the chattering brook
Flow tirelessly on, from each shady nook,
Out to the sun and the sea?
Would it blend with the waves in the neap-tide slow,
Or sing its own song, in melodious flow—
Monarch of meadow and lea?

If we could choose, would a starless sky,
Or a fret or a jar or a tear or a sigh
E'er enter these lives of ours?
Would we willingly go through life's devious ways
Serene in the sunlight, dark in the haze,
Unmindful of Pleasure's flowers?

Ah, could we choose, we would miss, I think,
The strength of our striving—the towering brink
Of Virtue too hard to climb;
But man in his bosom has buried a dream
God-given, and tenderly, fitfully gleam—
Under the earth-mold and rime—

Glimpses of beauty that lure our hearts on,
Despite of life's failures, out into the dawn
Of peace through the tempest of pain;
For man's but a child, and his lesson—to learn
That earth's rarest hues, tear-bowed may burn
Out of the mist and rain.

—Katherine B. Huston, in Dramatic Magazine.

[Copyright, 1898, by S. S. McClure.]

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

Five minutes later he was back again. Tom had not returned, and Rider gulped down another draught of fiery liquor and then skulked up the street until he came to the darkest portion, where a narrow alley afforded him a secure hiding place. His right hand was hidden in the pocket of his coat, and grasped a short implement made of bone, which the sailors call a "fid," and which he had secured while on board a few moments before.

Under ordinary circumstances the liquor he had imbibed would have confused his brain, but now he was only conscious of an intense, overpowering determination to secure the papers which meant so much to the man who could reach the gold region with them.

There had been a smart shower in the early part of the evening, and the dripping from the low eaves of the houses still continued, but had a dragging and relenting sound. A solitary street light 50 yards away cast a dismal gleam for a few square yards in either direction while an occasional burst of drunken laughter from the next street told of some party of revelers making their noisy way home.

The mate noticed none of these things. His eyes were fixed intently in the direction from which he expected his victim to come, and his square jaws were set. Through his brain ran but one thought:

"The papers!"

Half an hour passed and Tom came striding along under the gaslight, humming a tune and merrily rehearsing the play he had just witnessed. Suddenly the watcher uttered an imprecation under his breath, for just as he was gathering himself for a spring he espied a dark figure stealing noiselessly along behind the young man.

Closer and closer crept the fateful shadow, and as Tom arrived opposite the alley where the mate was crouching, the latter saw the second figure take a few rapid, noiseless strides. Then an arm was raised over Tom's head and fell with crushing force, sending him stunned and senseless to the muddy pavement, while his assailant bent over his form to secure the valuables he might have about him.

With a shout of rage the mate rushed from his place of concealment toward the stranger, who sprang nimbly to his feet and sped down the street at amazing speed, without waiting to dispute the field with the newcomer.

To kneel by the prostrate form and tear open his clothing was the work of an instant, and when Obed Rider arose to his feet he held the belt containing the precious documents in his hands.

Slipping it quickly into his pocket he gave a hasty glance about him. All was still and once more he knelt by Tom's side, panting.

"Is he dead? I must be sure!"

In one hand he grasped his weapon and the other he placed over the young man's heart.

At first he detected no pulsation, then there was a feeble flutter and a moment later Tom groaned faintly.

"He's alive!"

The words were hissed forth in a murderous manner and as he spoke Rider raised his weapon.

But the blow did not fall, for even as he nerved himself for the stroke the mate had a new thought which arrested his arm. He must have money and had no time to lose. If he robbed Tom of both money and papers the victim, even if he recovered, was powerless to pursue his journey further. Who would believe his story of the gold mine?

All this flashed through his brain in much less time than it takes to write it, and with feverish, trembling haste he began fumbling about in Tom's clothes. He was not long finding the money which Tom carried in an inside pocket of his vest and was rising to his feet when a door suddenly opened a few yards away and a man came out of the house.

Without waiting to see in which direction he was turning, Obed Rider hurried away toward the wharf and was soon safe in his stateroom with his ill-gotten booty. His eyes shone with devilish triumph as he pored over the papers, and the sight of over $700 in cash wrapped around the railroad ticket to Seattle filled his measure of satisfaction to overflowing.

He had no knowledge of the amount left Tom by the old miner and as he carefully secreted his treasures about his person, he chuckled:

"I'm a made man. He's lost his pile and the papers, too. I'll take the train to-day, you fool, in your place. I wonder if he will get over the rap or not? I don't need to fret, anyway. I didn't hit him, and he'll never know who did."

Tom's unintentional rescuer came quickly along until he caught sight of the prostrate figure, then he stopped short and slipped his hand behind him, glancing sharply about on every side. Apparently satisfied that no one was near, he knelt by the motionless form and struck a match.

It was a ghastly picture. Tom's face was so covered with blood that his features were not recognizable, his clothing was disarranged and covered with black mud, and as the newcomer looked a deep groan came from the prostrate man's lips.

With a little exclamation of horror the stranger rose to his feet and ran back to the door he had just left. He was gone but an instant, returning with another man, who assisted him in carrying the inanimate form to the entrance. With much trouble they lifted their heavy burden along a narrow passage into scantily furnished room, where they placed it upon a narrow bed in one corner.

A small kerosene lamp stood on a table, and by its light the first man took a look at the face, saying:

"Get a basin of water, Ned, quick! We must see how bad he is hurt."

When the water arrived a moment later, he washed the blood from Tom's face with a gentle hand, then as the features became distinct he uttered a little cry of astonishment and dropped on his knees by the wounded man, exclaiming:

"By thunder, Ned, I know this man! He was a passenger with us! If it isn't Mr. Scott, I'm a sinner! Somebody has knocked him on the head and gone through him! Bring the light! He may be hurt bad!"

As he spoke Tom moaned and stirred upon the bed. Then he opened his eyes and struggled with a wild look into a half-erect position.

"What's all this!" he groaned. "Where am I?"

"It's all right, Mr. Scott," replied a familiar voice. "You are with a friend. Better lie down awhile till you feel better."

Tom looked at him in a bewildered fashion, blinking his eyes in the glare of the lamp which the third man held close to him.

"Mr. Green!" he said, wonderingly.

"Yes, sir," replied the second mate of the Seabird, "it's me. I happened along just in time. Are you hurt much? Let me look at your head."

"My head?" repeated Tom, who had no clear conception of where he was or whether he was asleep or awake.

"Yes," replied his rescuer, lifting the hair on the top of his head as he spoke. "You were knocked down on the street and I found you there. I was going down to the vessel after some things I left there and I stumbled over a man on the sidewalk. I had no idea it was you, but I couldn't let a chap lie there in the mud, so we took you in here. This is my room. I've left the Seabird, you know. I'm off for the gold mines in the Klondike if I can get there."

The last word acted like magic upon Tom.

"The Klondike!" he repeated. "Yes, I remember. It all comes to me now. I forgot where I was. I remember now—I was attacked on the street! Somebody came up behind and struck me!"

"That's it. Then I came along and found you. You've got an ugly cut on the head, but I don't think it will amount to anything after you rest awhile. There is no doctor round here that I know of, and I'll just put a bit of plaster on it for you if you don't mind. You can get it looked at to-morrow if you want to."

The third man held the light while this was done and then left the second mate with his patient, who asked:

"Who was that?"

"I hire this room of him," was the reply. "He helped me bring you in from the street."

"You are very good," said Tom, "but it's late and I'm keeping you out of your bed."

As he spoke he tried to rise, but the other restrained him.

"You are not well enough yet," he said, kindly. "Better rest awhile. Did you lose anything when you were struck? Have you watch or money—"

Tom interrupted him with a hoarse cry and sat bolt upright.

"My belt!" he panted, wildly.

His hands went to his waist and then the full force of his loss burst upon him.

It was gone!

The unfortunate young man looked stupidly at the sailor a moment, then he broke into meaningless laughter and fell back upon the bed. The blow had robbed him of his scattered senses and he fainted.

When the doctor reached his side a few hours later, Tom was suffering from brain fever and could not be moved. The second mate had summoned Capt. Coffin and now turned to him, saying:

"We can't leave him alone and without a cent. I was going to try my luck up north in the mines, but hang me if I'll leave him this way. I'm going to stay alongside the poor chap till he gets well or dies, if it takes every red I've got!"

"Put it there!" roared the bluff old skipper, holding out his hard fist. "You're a man, you are. But there's plenty of money belonging to him in my safe, and you needn't use a cent of yours. See he has the best care and call on me for the pay when you need it."

That afternoon the northern train included Obed Rider among its passengers, while Tom Scott tossed uneasily from side to side, rambling on about secret trails and gold mines until the stout sailor by his side shook his head sorrowfully as he glanced at the burning cheeks and growled:

"I'm afraid the poor fellow has got his discharge."

CHAPTER V.

RIDER GETS A SURPRISE.

Obed Rider was far from easy in his mind as the train sped on, leaving San Francisco behind. He had slept on board the vessel the previous night until the noise of the second mate arousing the captain had awakened him. They did not call him, knowing the enmity that had existed between himself and Tom, but he overheard enough to tell him that Tom was alive, although badly hurt and out of his head with fever.

He knew Tom was in utter ignorance of the identity of his assailant, but had he been aware of the loss of the belt? Would the skipper remember the time he had seen the mate coming out of Tom's room and place any new significance on the incident?

A guilty conscience made him imagine all sorts of dangers to himself, and he trembled each time the train stopped at a station lest an officer should be in wait for him.

But nothing of the kind happened, and in due time he reached Seattle.

They placed him on the bed.

Here things seemed more encouraging, for he was fortunate enough to find a man who had engaged a passage on a steamer for Skaguay and Dyea, which sailed the same day. The man had received a telegram announcing the dangerous illness of his wife, and was eager to leave Seattle by the next train.

The mate happened to be the first man he met, and the latter soon came to terms with him, and hurried on board to secure his quarters. He kept himself out of sight as much as possible, but when the lines were cast off the following day and the City of Seattle steamed out of the harbor he drew a long breath of relief, and said, half aloud:

"We're off at last, and I'm safe now."

He found that his ticket entitled him to a stateroom, and that the trip from Seattle to Dyea usually occupied about five days. All his fellow passengers were wild with impatience to reach the land of gold, and now that he felt safe from pursuit he eagerly listened to the stories of wonderful wealth found by lucky miners, for each one made it more probable that the papers he had secreted about him were genuine evidence, a fact which at times he was inclined to doubt.

He had paid the returning miner $500 for his ticket and outfit, the latter including three horses and a good supply of provisions, while the former included their transportation to Dyea free of cost. He must, however, land them himself, the company declining all responsibility for this part of the work.

A short stop was made at Juneau, and two days later he found himself on the beach at Dyea with his belongings and feeling utterly at a loss how to proceed. How to handle this formidable outfit was a puzzle. On board a vessel he was at home, but a horse was an animal of which he knew very little and here were three of them besides the heap of miscellaneous articles piled on the rocky shingle.

It was plain that they must be moved before the tide came in, and with a sailor's knowledge of knots he soon lashed the burdens on the backs of the raw-boned animals and succeeded in getting them to the town safely.

A small tent was among his newly acquired possessions and he proceeded to pitch it as best he could, piling his goods outside. He set up his little sheet-iron stove and was going for water when he passed close to one of his animals, who launched out viciously at him with his hoof, sending him to the ground several yards away with a broken rib and his left arm badly bruised.

"What's the trouble?" said a rough voice from the next camp as a burly, bearded man strolled leisurely to the spot. "Hurt ye much, pard?"

A string of oaths burst from Rider as he scrambled to his feet.

"Something's cracked inside," he growled, "and my arm's hurt. D—n the horse, anyway!"

"Better let my mate see if anything's wrong. He's a master hand with anything o' that kind. Here, Scott!" he added, raising his voice.

Obed Rider started at the name, but he turned fairly white with amazement as a tall, broad-shouldered man in the prime of life issued from the tent and came toward him, saying:

"What is it, Jack?"

Before the other could reply both Rider and the newcomer uttered exclamations of astonishment.

"Obed Rider!"

"Capt. Scott!"

The mate looked about him in a helpless way as if seeking some avenue of escape, but the other held out his hand cordially, saying:

"Of all men, to see you here!" Then he added:

"But you are hurt. Can I do anything for you? Let me have a little look. We can talk afterward."

The injury was soon located, and after predicting that a few days would set the matter right, Capt. Scott said:

"What on earth brought you here? Have you been home lately? Did you see my boy?"

The mate had done considerable thinking during the past few minutes. After the first surprise was over he had rapidly determined upon his course, and he now shook his head, replying:

"I'm afraid I can't give you much good news from home, cap'n."

His eyes fell as he spoke, but the other was too eager to notice.

"What do you mean, Rider?"

The voice was hoarse now with suppressed eagerness. "My boy! Tell me! Is he—why don't you speak? My brother, too! D—n it, can't speak out! Has anything happened to them? They might both be dead by the way you act!"

"They are," murmured Rider, still with his eyes cast down.

Without a word the captain turned on his heel and disappeared. It was half an hour before he returned, and there was such a change in his rugged features that even the mate felt compassion for him. But he had no alternative. Anything to prevent Tom's father from learning the truth. He had told his story, and now he must be prepared with the details. Fortunately the absence of his latest victim had given him time to rapidly sketch out a line of procedure which he hoped would be safe.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Medieval French Beggars.

The rank and file of the beggars were divided into distinct classes, each following some particular form of mendicity to which strict attention was demanded. One had to be a specialist and stick to his own line of business; the general practitioner was accorded no recognition. The subjects of the king of Argot kept no chronicles; consequently our knowledge of the beggar dynasty is somewhat limited. Three kings, however, managed to make names for themselves in history; Ragot, a Solon in Rags, who founded the monarchy and drew up a system of laws for its government; Anacreon, who, wrapped in a mantle of a thousand pieces, collected alms while riding an ass through the streets of Paris, and a monarch who is known to us as the king of Tunis. The latter reigned for three years only, and was broken on the wheel at Bordeaux because his ideas of personal liberty differed from those of the French government, whose minions happened to be stronger than his own. At stated periods the French beggars held a general parliament at Sainte Anne d'Auray, in Brittany, where means were discussed for the advancement of mendicity in all its branches. What a gathering it must have been! What a fantastic, nightmare-like assemblage of rags and tatters!—Lippincott's.

Spoke for Him.

Hiram Jinks—O, Maudie, are you never going to listen to my suit?

Miss Maud—Listen to it? Hi Jinks, I've done nothing but listen to it for half an hour. It's the loudest one you ever wore.—Chicago Tribune.

"He That Any Good Would Win"

Should have good health. Pure, rich blood is the first requisite. Hood's Sarsaparilla, by giving good blood and good health, has helped many a man to success, besides giving strength and courage to women who, before taking it, could not even see any good in life to win. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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EFFORT WAS WASTED.

Pa Told His Son a Nice Little Story with a Moral, But It Was Unavailing.

I overheard a couple of well-known gentlemen relating their experience in domestic affairs a few days ago. One of them said his boy was inclined to devote too much of his time to athletic sports and neglect his studies, while the other found his boy devoting his energies to master half a dozen different musical instruments, which was the cause of his neglecting duties assigned him to perform.

"I took the boy aside," said the parent, "and told him the following story: A grasshopper wasted all the cheerful days of summer skipping gayly about in the fields and enjoying himself, while the prudent ant improved each hour by gathering food and storing it away. When winter came, and the thermometer registered in the vicinity of zero, the grasshopper approached the ant for the loan of provisions.

"But the ant said: 'What were you doing all summer?' 'Oh, singing and dancing,' said the grasshopper. 'Oh, well, chop ice now,' said the ant, so the hungry grasshopper went away and dropped dead from cold and hunger. I thought the moral of the story was too plain for me to make further comment, and as I was about to leave it with him to think it over the little fellow looked up and said: 'That's all right, pa, but there seems to be just as many grasshoppers.'

"There was nothing more to say."—Waterville (Me.) Mail.

A Little Too Soon.

A professor was going to experiment with laughing gas when he overheard a student say that if he were selected for a subject he would take advantage of his supposed coma to tell the professor what he thought of him.

When the class met the professor announced that he would like, for the purposes of illustration, to administer the gas to some member of the class. Forthwith this student volunteered.

The gas bulb was connected with his mouth. He pretended to be very much excited and began to abuse the professor roundly. The old man let him go on for awhile; but the class roared when the professor said he needn't be so irresponsible—the gas had not been turned on yet.—Collier's Weekly.

Left Behind.

Stubb—The Shamrock has three leaves, hasn't it?

Penn—Yes. It left England, it left America and left the cup.—Chicago Evening News.

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CLEANSES THE SYSTEM
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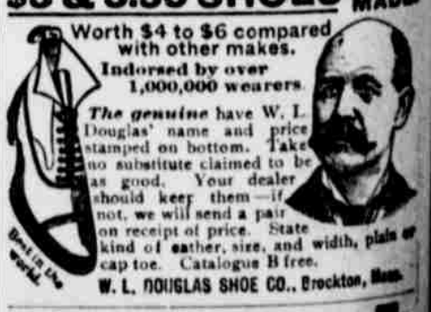

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CONSUMPTION

MORE LOSS THAN PROFIT.

What Imperialism Is Costing the People of the United States.

The treasury statement of receipts and expenditures of the government for the month of October, 1899, and the four months of the current fiscal year, shows that the people of the United States, at present, are paying at the rate of $123,000,000 a year for keeping up a foreign establishment. In other words, we are throwing away on sentiment to save the individual William McKinley the pain and mortification of having to acknowledge mistakes dangerous to the nation, made by him as president. Mr. McKinley has personally thanked the soldiers, and the widows and orphans of an unnecessary war, for their sacrifices to the grand old flag, all of which is fudge and bumcombe, and he has even declared it an act of heroism for one or any number of men to lay down their lives upon the altar of their country for the benefit of others, the survivors. But Mr. McKinley has not made any sacrifices, is not willing to make the slightest sacrifice, he even demands that American citizens fall down and worship his policy; he insists upon his personality being the test of patriotism, and wrapped in the flag which is not his property, but the emblem of the nation, poses as a man who is leading the nation to greatness and prosperity.

Mr. McKinley, as a man, an individual, is not entitled to any more respect or consideration than the humblest American citizen. The high office he fills merits both. As an individual and as an official, the servant of the people, what has he done, what is he doing that he is bound to do under the constitution which he accepted and ratified when he took upon himself the office of chief executive? When he shall give information of the state of the union to congress in his annual message, as he must do, how can he limit himself to the state of the union? His whole message beyond numerous platitudes concerning prosperity, which he has repeated so often that he actually believes them, must specify matters not of, or concerning the union; matters not in any manner connected with the union, but entirely foreign to the union. He will say that he has wrung from the pockets of the people of the union the gigantic sum of $123,000,000 per annum, which will be doubled if his policy is pursued. For the first time in the history of the nation, its president will be compelled to travel outside of the nation and place before the congress of the people a foreign policy which has increased the burdens of the people in the direction of an extravagance not contemplated by the instrument which made him president. Perhaps he will call his policy "business enterprise," if so, whose is the profit, whose the loss? Upon whom does the loss fall when millions of cheap, crass laborers are added to our already few opportunities for American citizens to gain their daily bread? Who gains in sugar, tobacco, rice, fruits and other products when competition is on with millions of cheap products? Who pays the taxes on all this stupendous departure from our national existence? How shall we be rewarded for our sacrifices, our blood, our treasure poured out to rectify the mistakes Mr. McKinley is too shamefaced to rectify himself? The only answer is: A second term of McKinley. Is the game worth the candle?

OPINIONS AND POINTERS.

——The strength of the republican party in Kentucky seems to be mostly in the militia.—Kansas City Times.

——Mr. Hanna announces that he will not retire. It is not often Mr. Hanna makes superfluous statements.—Atlanta Constitution.

——Senator Elkins, left bower in the McKinley deck, is forming a big coal trust. What is the law between "pards!"—N. Y. World.

——No matter who may be his running mate next year, it will be a case of Root with Mr. McKinley to get back into the white house.—St. Louis Republic.

——The funniest thing out is this report from Ohio that Hanna has helped himself and his party by going on the stump and showing himself to the people.—Boston Herald.

——Protective tariffs are very nice when they protect you, but when other nations use them they are not so pleasant. Japan has adopted a protective tariff, and we are losing trade, as a consequence.—Brooklyn Eagle.

——Certain prominent republicans are casting about for means to get rid of Mark Hanna as their party leader. That can be accomplished only by retiring William McKinley from the presidency.—Albany Argus.

——Some may think it a sign of strength and power that the government has heaped up in the treasury $300,000,000 of taxes lexied from the people. It is nothing of the kind. It is a sign of faulty administration and unsound economic principles. There should be no money in the treasury beyond what is necessary for the economical administration of the national government. A big surplus is a big temptation to jobbery.—Pittsburgh Post.

MR. BRYAN'S ANSWERS.

The Democratic Leader Is Ready and to the Point with a Republican Interrogater.

The following incidents occurred during Mr. Bryan's tour of Nebraska, and are good examples of his keen wit, quick repartee and scathing invective:

Near the close of his speech at Falls City, a republican in the audience arose and denied that President McKinley desires to retain the Philippines, whereupon, without a moment's hesitation or the least show of embarrassment, Mr. Bryan quoted this sentence from one of McKinley's speeches: "I cannot permit myself to doubt that these islands will be retained under the benign sovereignty of the United States."

The republican next declared that most of the Filipinos were in revolt against Aguinaldo.

"Are you not flattering Aguinaldo too much," asked Mr. Bryan, "when you assert that with a handful of men he can not only subjugate his own race, but hold in check and frustrate a great American army?" (Cheers).

A third time the man broke in to declare that the trade of the Philippines is valuable. Bryan rose to his full height and his eyes flashed as he thundered:

"I dare you to measure the lives of American boys and the heartaches of American mothers by the paltry dollars and cents of commerce; I dare you to do it!"

And the crowd went into a veritable paroxysm of applause. Then the man declared that Providence was leading the United States to the Philippine islands. He had not long to await his answer:

"Ah, my friend," came the reply, "I never yet cornered an imperialist who did not finally lay the blame on the Almighty." (Laughter and cheers).

"If you, my friend, were half as anxious to be on the Lord's side as you are to bring Jehovah down from Heaven to bolster up the republican party, you wouldn't be here advocating an abandonment of the declaration of independence. You are not preaching the gospel of the Prince of Peace. You're preaching the infernal gospel of conquest and murder and death!"

The orator's last words were drowned in a tempest of cheers. The imperialist disappeared. And so will the doctrine of imperialism when measured by the enlightened intelligence of American citizenship.—Mississippi Valley Democrat.

COMBINATION IN RAILROADS.

How the Republicans Control the Vast Political Power in Them.

Nearly every week some new combination is reported. It does not seem an exaggeration to say that we may soon see all the railroads of the country controlled by five men, and these agreed that there shall be no competition between them. Practically a universal railroad trust or monopoly. The railroad freight bills of the country will this year exceed $1,000,000,000, over $13 for every man, woman and child, or an average of $65 for each family. The passenger travel will amount to one-third as much.

There are over 900,000 men employed by the railroad companies, or about one-fourteenth of the total voting population, all more or less dependent upon the officers of these railroads for their daily bread. These officers are controlled by the five financiers who form the governing power of the railroad trust or combination. What a vast political power they can wield, and they did use it in the last national election, and will again use it in the next one. All this great political power was used for the republicans, and in addition a vast sum subscribed to the Hanna-McKinley campaign fund.

Why were these railroad all in favor of the republicans? And why are the republican leaders favorable to the railroads? And why do they set their faces like a stone wall against enforcing the anti-trust laws and giving the interstate commerce commission the power they have asked for? The answer to these questions is self-evident.

To pass resolutions against trusts, as Mr. Hanna did in the platform of the Ohio republican convention, or to repeat these or stronger ones in the next republican national platform will not blind the eyes of the voters of the United States, unless they are participating in the boodle provided by the trusts and railroad combinations, and disbursed with lavish hand by the Hanna-McKinley political strikers.—Jeffersonian Democrat.

——Uncle Sam is a very complacent stock broker. When Wall street wants bonds Uncle Sam sells them and pays interest. When Wall street wants money Uncle Sam buys the bonds and pays a bonus. And the people pay the taxes which supplies the money for both interest and bonus.—Omaha World-Herald.

——The success of the republican state ticket will enable Senator Hanna to clean up some of his political debts. He hardly had a sufficient number of appointments to go round when he squeezed into the senate.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TORTOISE SHELL ORNAMENTS.

Are at Present More Popular Than Ever and Are Worn in Many Forms.

At the present time tortoise shell ornaments are very much in evidence, and perhaps the newest and smartest of all these beautiful things is a small bouquet holder that pins on the front of the gown. It is devised to hold just enough water to keep fresh a few sprigs of lemon verbena, heliotrope or a bit of other sweet-smelling plant. In shape the holder is similar to a small tube about three inches long. At the lower end it is tapering and closed. The top is finished with a narrow band of gold, and at the back there is a pin also of gold with a strong clasp. By its means the holder is always held in an upright position.

The same material is being much used for the handles of parasols, and very fashionable ones are to be found in the fashionable shops. The handsomest one that has yet been seen was brought by a New York woman from Switzerland, where she had it carved to order for her. It represents a turkey's claw holding a ball. The ball revolves as though on its axis; but it could be readily seen that the whole thing was carved out of one piece of the most exquisitely marked shell. The parasol that it upheld was lined with white and covered with a rare bit of black lace. Hare's and duck's heads are also made in tortoise shell for parasol handles, or rather for the handles of the small umbrella parasols that are called by the French en tout cas, as they answer equally well for rain or shine.

The word large hardly seems to express the dimensions of the back combs at present, and they are made either of a solid, severe piece of curved shell, or they are most fantastically carved. Cupids drawing chariots and swans flying about appear to be favorite designs. Of course, it would only be correct to wear them in the evening, and even so, it is far from being every style of face that finds them becoming. Bows to pin in the hair, modeled from those made of wired ribbons that of late have been so popular, are also late novelties. For such purposes the shell is used very thin and is quite transparent.

To hold up the willful little scolding locks at the back of the head, ornaments in shell can be bought in almost any fantastic design, they have become so popular. It is now not unusual to see a young tortoise of high polish and beautiful colors calmly reposing upon the back of some fair head. A long pin of shell passes through the turtle's body on the under side and fastens it securely.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CHOOSING TABLE LINEN.

Points About Quality and Designs for Those Who Contemplate Buying.

It is a good plan in buying table linen to avoid all goods with much plain surface if you are choosing linen of medium price. The quality of the goods does not show if the pattern covers the ground. On the contrary, if you are buying the finest damasks, choose a pattern with a large amount of plain surface. The delicate pattern of the linen in this case shows to perfection in the satiny fine surface of the cloth or napkin. Small patterns are desirable in tablecloth of medium size. A double border is desirable, one to lie on the edge of the table when the cloth is spread and one outside to fall around the edge. The handsomest tablecloths for the fashionable circular tables are woven in circular form to fit the table. This avoids the heavy ugly folds at the corners of a square tablecloth spread on a circular table. A white tablecloth or one in pale ecru of flax-colored linen is used at luncheons. At dinner and at breakfast a white linen cloth is preferred. This may be of damask or of plain momie cloth. Some very elegant dinner cloths are of heavy linen, lace and momie cloth, but as a rule fancy lace and embroidered cloths are used at afternoon teas. The tiny cloths used on the small tables on such occasions are often very elaborate. Sometimes they are wrought with wreaths and clusters of garden roses in natural colors, or with wild flowers. A pretty cloth is embroidered with clovers in white and pink, and is used on a table set with cups and saucers of pink Belleek porcelain. A cloth embroidered with flowers in Dresden colors is used with china from the Meissen factories, while one embroidered with faint fresh roses is furnished with cups of Sevres.—N. Y. Tribune.

Soup from Turkey Bones.

Pour one quart of cold water over the bones and dressing, simmer them for three hours and then strain; chop the meat remaining on the bones and return it to the liquor, adding one slice of onion, some stalks of celery cut up fine and two or three spoonfuls of rice; simmer for five minutes; season, add a cupful of cream or rich milk, let it boil up once, then serve.—Housewife.

And, Therefore, Keyholes.

"I wonder if the man in the moon has any trouble finding the keyhole when he's full and stays out late?"

"Keyhole? Of course not. What a silly idea!"

"Oh, I don't know. They tell us there are canals in the moon, so there must be locks."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

OCEANS OF DESERTS.

Great Changes That May Be Wrought by the Ingenuity of Man.

Few people realize how completely of late years the surface aspect of this weazened old globe of ours has been altered and improved.

The world of to-day, in fact, differs from the world of our ancestors much as a society lady, in all the glory of fold and frill and furbelow, differs from her savage sister running wild in pestilential woods. As art has transformed the one, so has it the other. Only the "Mme. Rachel" who has made the earth, if not exactly "beautiful forever," at least a pleasant and healthful place wherein to dwell, is no charlatan with a dray load of cosmetics and a glib tongue, but a civil engineer, owning nothing more harmful than a few mysterious looking instruments and a measuring tape. And the marvel of it all is this—that what has been done is but an infinitesimal fraction of that which may and doubtless will be done. Who can doubt, for instance, that the great Sahara desert—that mole upon the world's face—will one day be but a memory? It was an inland sea once. It would not be very difficult to convert it into one again.

A canal 60 miles long, connecting with the Atlantic the vast depression which runs close up to the coast nearly midway between the twentieth and thirtieth parallels of latitude, would do the business beautifully. The water would not, of course, cover the entire surface of the desert. Here and there are portions lying above sea level. These would become the islands of the new Sahara ocean.

What would be the results that would ensue upon this stupendous transformation? Some would be good and some bad. Among the latter may be mentioned the probable destruction of the vineyards of southern Europe, which depend for their existence upon the warm, dry winds from the great African desert. As some compensation for this, however, the mercantile marines of the nations affected would be enabled to gain immediate and easy access to vast regions now given over to barbarism, and a series of more or less flourishing seaport towns would spring up all along the southern borders of Morocco and Algeria, where the western watershed of the Nile sinks into the desert, and on the northern frontier of the Congo Free State.

In a similar manner the greater portion of the central Australian desert, covering an area of fully 1,000,000 square miles might be flooded. The island-continent would then be converted into a gigantic oval dish, of which the depressed central portion would be covered with water and only the "rim" inhabited.—London Mail.

YELLOW SHIRT MASCOT.

A Turf Plunger Who Always Had Good Luck When He Wore the Garment.

"If you had dropped into our place a few days ago," said a local laundryman, "you would have witnessed the singular spectacle of a large establishment concentrating its energies upon one particularly ugly yellow striped shirt, worth 59 cents at the bargain counter. We received the garment at noon sharp and delivered it, neatly washed and ironed, at 1:15, for which feat the operatives divided a nice, new five-dollar bill. The incident came about in this way: There is a certain sporting man in New Orleans who plays the races, and, needless to say, is a firm believer in hoodoos and mascots. Some time ago he made a big winning after a long streak of hard luck, and in looking around for the usual omen he happened to notice that he was wearing a peculiarly hideous yellow-barred shirt, which he had always loathed and had put on that morning by mere accident in hasty dressing. Of course that settled it, and when he made two or three other winnings incased in the same garment he didn't dare change it for fear of breaking the thread of his luck.

"Meanwhile the shirt did not improve in appearance. In fact, it became so grimy and disreputable looking that its owner, who is naturally a neat dresser, was ashamed to venture on the streets. He started several times to send it to the laundry, but on each occasion 'something good' would turn up on the blackboard and he would rush to his room and put it on again before placing a bet. A few days ago he told his troubles to one of our wagon men. 'If you can wash that shirt in time for me to wear it this afternoon,' he said, 'I'll give you five dollars.' The wagon man swore by the nine gods he would have it back in time, and by bribing all hands at the laundry he kept his word. I am sorry to say that the sporty gentleman lost $150 the same day. He attributes the disaster entirely to his imprudence in having his shirt washed."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Tallest Children Born in Summer.

According to Combe, boys born in the months of September, October, November, December, January and February are not so tall as those born in other months. Those born in November are the shortest. Those born in July are the tallest.—Public Opinion.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

He—"Marry me and I'd be willing to die for you." She—"Is your life insured?"—Philadelphia Record.

One of the hardest things in all public affairs is to keep the brass band from mistaking itself for the entire procession.—Chicago Journal.

"That automobile driver of yours smelled dreadfully of peppermint." "That was my idea. You couldn't notice the gasoline, could you?"—Automobile Magazine.

"Your dog seems to follow you without orders." "Yes, he wouldn't take any orders from me. He's been in the family long enough to know the real boss."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Old Grumbler.—Mistress—"The master found fault with your cooking today, Jane." Cook—"I don't take notice of 'im, mum; it's his blessed nature to find fault. Ain't he always finding fault with you?"—News-Letter.

Where Did He Get It?—It is related that when a salesman at $6 a week in a Fulton street store recently told a young woman who refused to marry him that "there is nothing left for me but wormwood and gall," she replied: "Where did you get the wormwood?"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Scorcher—"How would you punctuate: 'Look at that pretty girl in her automobile come spinning down the avenue?'" Putter—"That's easy; comma after 'pretty girl' and after 'automobile.'" Scorcher—"I'd rather make a dash after 'that pretty girl.'"—Automobile Magazine.

Tenderfoot—"And you say the man they are burying yonder was not sick long?" Lariat Luke—"Nope." Tenderfoot—"What caused his death?" Lariat Luke—"Waal, y' see, stranger, before he wuz a corpse he borry'd another man's hoss 'ithout asting fer it. We fellers overtuk 'im an—" Tenderfoot—"Was he frightened?" Lariat Luke—"Skeerdest man I uver seen—th' suspense killed 'im."—Ohio State Journal.

THE REIGN OF LAW.

Man's Ingenuity Expended in Making It Regarded as a Faulty Rule.

The reign of law seems to be one of man's disappointments. When men lived free in the primeval woods they yielded a portion of their individual liberties in order to live together in a community and be governed by a common rule. The regulations were doubtless simple and just enough at first, but in a little while laws multiplied and their meaning and intent became a matter of dispute, and then men began to pass laws and adopt forms to hinder the operation of the laws they had already enacted.

The very language of the law, intended for the understanding and the use of all, became tortuous, redundant, involved, pedantic and unintelligible. A legal statement came to be made in a bewildering fashion unknown in any other form of statement. The simple affirmation that A. killed B. with a butcher knife early became too clear and definite for the purpose of the law, and it was necessary to set out that the said A. did not only kill the said B., but that he did cut, carve, lacerate, maim, wound, scratch and make a hole in the said B., at the same time and place hereinbefore mentioned, with one certain butcher knife of the value of 50 cents. This jargon in time became sacred. It grew to be an object of reverence, and was deemed necessary to the sanctions of the law and the maintenance of the justice it really hindered and obscured. No instrument was considered good in law unless couched in this senseless and complicated phraseology, and this superstition became an early and fruitful source of the law's delay.

With this multiplication of words came a corresponding extension of forms of procedure, of methods of "how not to do it." Every statute ends with "if" or "but." The laws under which a street may be opened or any other public improvement made, necessary to the comfort, health and happiness of from 10,000 to 100,000 people, also provide the means whereby one stingy, unenterprising and mulish citizen may legally delay indefinitely the prosecution of the work and entail heavy costs upon those who favor it.

So able and learned a lawyer as Chauncey Depew tells his brethren of the profession that this evil, this wrestling of the law from its purpose of maintaining justice among men, is increasing. The multiplication of courts multiplies decisions, and decisions differ. Diversity of tribunals leads to diversity of interpretation. The practice of the law is shifted from a matter of principle to one of precedents. Much remains to be done before the law can be looked upon by the people as the perfection of wisdom or the sure defense of justice.—Kansas City Star.

In a Name.

She was engaged to be married to a man named Josiah Snoggs.

"After all," said the friend who wanted to be as clever as possible about it, "what's in a name?"

"A good big bank account," she replied promptly.

Yes; there was considerable real estate in his name, too, but it was hardly necessary to mention that.—Chicago Post.

The Eminent Kidney and Bladder Specialist.

The Discoverer of Swamp-Root at Work in His Laboratory.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Then the richness of the blood—the albumen—leaks out and the sufferer has Bright's Disease, the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** the new discovery is the true specific for kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It has cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases, after all other efforts have failed. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. A sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling about Swamp-Root and its wonderful cures. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. and mention this paper.

COUNTY NEWS NOTES.

(☞ To insure insertion ALL correspondence must be in this office by Monday night of each week, and that nearby on Monday morning)

Our correspondents are derelict in duty and we want to say that henceforth they will not receive papers except for the week they have news letters. We are dependent upon them for the news and when they fail to send in their favors they put us to great inconvenience

CAMPTON SPARKLES.

Hon. Z T. Hurst was a Campton legal light at the Beattyville court.

Christmas holidays are generally observed in a quiet manner here this week.

Hon. S. B. Smith has returned from Covington where he served as juror in the Federal Court.

W. C. Pryor, the saw mill man, and family, are spending the holidays at their former home at Lagrange, Ky.

Prof. C. J. Nugent and wife, of the K. W. A., are spending the holidays with Prof. Nugent's father at Harrodsburg.

Prof. A. Clay Oliver and wife, of Flat, have been spending the holidays with Mrs. Oliver's father, Hon. Joe C. Lykins.

Miss Malvery Smith, the pretty and accomplished daughter of Hon. S. B. Smith, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Price Cole at Jackson.

R. S. Rose, who works a gang of men on the O. & K. R. R., on Frozen in Breathitt, is spending the holidays with his family here.

Capt. W. L. Hurst and son Hannibal have been spending many days on the Captain's valuable possessions in Breathitt county.

Dr. B L. Nevill, the popular dentist, is sojourning the holidays away at the Combs House, and incidentally doing good work in his line.

Geo Lovelace will take his son Fred to Lexington in a few days to have an artificial eye put in. John Napier will also accompany them for the same purpose.

W. P. Norris will move the printing outfit from here to Walnut Grove this week, and there to immediately launch a live local and Democratic weekly paper.

Dr. J. F. Simon, the Optician, went to his home at Louisville to spend the holidays, but will return to the Combs House January circuit court to do business in his line.

Mrs. Lena Williams has rented her farm in the Callaboose, and will leave shortly for Berea, Madison county, to reside and for the purpose of educating her children in the noted college there.

David J. Chandler, a popular young attorney and Democratic politician of Paintsville, spent several days last week as the guest of Hon. A. H, Stamper, Democratic candidate for congress, and the two gentlemen went to Walnut Grove on business Saturday.

J. W. Congleton has moved into the J. N. Vaughn property, and Prof. E. E. Bishop occupies Mr. Congleton's property, and Prof. Nugent will occupy the Bishop property.

The sad intelligence was received here last week by Carter Vancleave of the death of Jonathan Gilley, a former good citizen here, at Rhinelander, Wis., where himself and family were living. The remains were buried there.

Presiding Elder, Rev. W. B. Ragan, held quartly meeting at the Methodist church here Saturday and Sunday last, and he and the pastor, Rev. J. J. Dickey, are protracting a very interesting service through this week. Rev. Mills, of Jackson, is also assisting.

G. B. Stamper, assisted by Floyd Sally, have been busy for two weeks in copying the Assessor's reports for the board of supervisors, which meets Monday, county court day. The board for next year consists of Jesse M. Swango, G. B. Swango, G. B. Rose, C. B. Adams and John T. Coons.

It is strongly hinted that an engineering corps of the Atlantic & Eastern Railroad, will come this way shortly looking out a route for the extension of the road from Irvine to Beattyville to White Post, Va., and it is encouraging to believe that Campton and Hazel Green will be blest with the commencement of an important trunk line railroad ere the nesting of the robins again.

'Squire Bud Duff received a letter a few days since from Jimmy Fortner, dated Honolulla, stating that he was fast spaning the great pond for the Phimppines to assist as a soldier to subjugate the "rambunckuous" spirits of the belligerent subjects so recently released from Spain's intolerant sovereignity. Geo. Athey, Joe Cox and Herbert Gish, other Wolfe county soldiers of Uncle Sam, also write of their good health and brave warriorship against the belligerancy of the far away tropics.

SIMPER REX.

MORGAN COUNTY.

CONSOLATION CHAT.

S. H. Elum and wife, of Magoffin, visited J. G. Oldfield on Christmas.

C. C. Gillispie and J. G. Oldfield went to Johnson's fork on Licking to a spelling match Christmas.

Mrs. Dora Swango's school closed last Friday with an exhibition of the schollars that consisted of recitations, etc.

Ethle Cecil	The baby
Hannah Blankenship	Drunken boy
Clara Blankenship	Summer
Birtha Wallas	Little girl
Flo Blankenship	Scared of a mouse
Lizzie Easterling	Baby
Lucy Gillispie	Chestnut wood
Dora Cecil	Josiah
Nannie Cecil	What Biddy said in Police Court.
Bonie Cecil	Mrs. Candle
Flavious Cecil	Gentlemen and Ladies
Willie Blankenship	Tangle hair
Barin Easterling	Living on a farm
Samie Cecil	Sister's beaux
Clay Cecil	Uncle Henry's last coon hunt

Lucy Gillispie and Clara Blankenship were awarded premium for the most head marks in the classes.

J. T. Day, druggist, guarantees every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for lagrippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the **Paris Exposition**, with good salary and expenses paid, should write **The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.**

WANTED SEVERAL PERSONS FOR District Office Managers in this state to represent me in their own and surrounding counties. Willing to pay yearly $600, payable weekly. Desirable employment with unusual opportunities. References exchanged. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. S. A. PARK, 320 Caxton Building, Chicago. 26-6m

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—o—

Having determined to locate at an other point, I offer for sale at private contract my farm near Salem, Morgan county, Ky., containing

85acres,

40 acres of which is timber land of goo quality.

On the place is a modern 5 room residence and all necessary outbuildings; a never failing well of fine water; a storeroom 14x24 feet, with full length wareroom along side.

AN ORCHARD

of 40 Young Trees,

representing several varieties of fruit, is now in bearing and a source of revenue.

A Church and School adjoin the premises and the neighborhood is unexcelled for good behavior, sobriety, etc.

$1,000.00 WILL BUY IT, and the terms be made to suit any reasonable purchaser.

F. M. LONG,
or SPENCER COOPER,
Hazel Green, Ky.

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The fourteenth annual session of Hazel Green Academy will begin on MONDAY, Sept. 4, 1899. Instruction thorough, discipline firm, expenses low.

WM. H. CORD, Principal.
Hazel Green, Ky., 7-11-99.

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250,000 Cured.

WE CURE STRICTURE

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with this disease—many unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, small, twisting stream, sharp cutting pains at times, slight discharge, difficulty in commencing, weak organs, emissions, and all the symptoms of nervous debility—they have STRICTURE. Don't let doctors experiment on you, by cutting, stretching, or tearing you. This will not cure you, as it will return. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT absorbs the stricture tissue; hence removes the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, no suffering, no detention from business by our method. The sexual organs are strengthened. The nerves are invigorated, and the bliss of manhood returns.

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Thousands of young and middle-aged men are having their sexual vigor and vitality continually sapped by this disease. They are frequently unconscious of the cause of these symptoms. General Weakness, Unnatural Discharges, Failing Manhood, Nervousness, Poor Memory, Irritability, at times Smarting Sensation, Sunken Eyes, with dark circles, Weak Back, General Depression, Lack of Ambition, Varicocele, Shrunken Parts, etc. GLEET and STRICTURE may be the cause. Don't consult family doctors, as they have no experience in these special diseases—don't allow Quacks to experiment on you. Consult Specialists, who have made a life study of Diseases of Men and Women. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. One thousand dollars for a case we accept for treatment and cannot cure. Terms moderate for a cure.

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SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DROP DESK CABINET, piano polished. One illustration shows machine closed (head dropping from sight) to be used as a center table, stand or desk, the other open with full length table and head in place for sewing. 4 fancy drawers, latest 1899 skeleton frame, carved, panelled, embossed and decorated cabinet finish, finest nickel drawer pulls, rests on four casters, adjustable treadle, genuine Smyth iron stand. Finest large High Arm head, positive four motion feed, self threading vibrating shuttle, automatic bobbin winder, adjustable bearings, patent tension liberator, improved loose wheel, adjustable pressure foot, improved shuttle carrier, patent needle bar, patent dress guard, head is handsomely decorated and ornamented and beautifully nickel trimmed. **GUARANTEED** the lightest running, most durable and newest noiseless machine made. Every known attachment is furnished and our Free Instruction Book tells just how anyone can run it and do either plain or any kind of fancy work. A 20-Years' Binding Guarantee is sent with every machine.

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